Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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The Maine Farmer.

N. T. TRUE, S. L. BOARDMAN, } Editors.

Our Home, Our Country, and our Brother Man.

March.

Who does not love the sound of spring? March is generally a turbulent month, yet everybody is glad when February ceases to rule with his frosty hand. Not for one generation at least has there been such a persistently cold winter. Not only has it been cold, but dry. Not a drop of water has passed from the sky to the earth since November. Wells never before known to be dry have refused their usual supply. Not for many years has the ground been frozen so deep. For more than three months it has been one steady, earnest, and seemingly never ending term of cold weather, with the thermometer much of the time down as low or lower than zero. Who then, does not love to hear about March, with the hope that winter will be broken up sometime during this month?

Notwithstanding our short Jeremiad against the cold weather, it has been a winter remarkably free from severe storms. There have been no blocking snows of any account. There never was a time when people could travel and perform their out-door labor any better. There has been scarcely a day when a lady could not walk the streets comfortably. We have known much rougher weather in March than we have experienced the past winter. We can certainly excuse the present March if she assumes a more placid countenance than usual. There is but little snow and ice on the ground, and as the ground is frozen to a great depth, we must expect considerable rain during the spring months.

Among the important duties of this month is the preparation of the wood-pile for the year. Have a portion of the wood split fine for summer use. Wood that will produce a rapid flame is better for summer use for the kitchen. The room will not be heated up to so high a degree as when hard wood coarsely split up is used.

Look carefully to the manure heap. Before you are aware of it, it may be heated up and damaged to a great extent. Pitch it over, and if you have some plaster on hand sprinkle on a liberal supply. It will not be lost. Sometimes the farmer is so situated that he can haul out his manure on the snow to better advantage than at any other time. Sowing and planting time is so short a period in Maine that everything possible should be done before hand.

Have a few extra posts and rails, and other fencing material prepared for any emergency that may arise during the summer months. Sometimes a post may suddenly fail when the frost goes out of the ground, and a new one at hand is always convenient.

Early attention should be paid to any repairs necessary on the buildings during the spring. It is no time in summer to attend to such matters. If the buildings need painting it will be made more durable if done before the weather is too warm.

It is a wise provision of Providence that at the very time when our energies need rousing up, we feel the inspiring influences of spring. How resolutely we take hold of the wood-pile, or any other important work. It is the genial rays of the sun that gives us new life and energy, and we commence the labors of the year with full courage, because we feel sure of a harvest in coming autumn to reward our efforts.

The Question of Shelter.

Messrs. Editors:—I saw an article in a recent number of the Farmer, regarding evergreen trees as a protection to orchards. In 1849 I grafted an apple-tree that stood in the pasture, protected on the north, west and east by evergreen trees. It was a good thrifty tree, and the scions set were those of the Green Sweeting. They have grown well, but the tree has never borne a bushel of apples since it was grafted. Will you please inform me through the Farmer what the cause of this is? A Subscriber.

South Bridgton, Feb. 17th, 1868.

The question of shelter or protection for fruit trees, always one of interest to the orchardist, has recently received more thought from our readers than for some time past, and statements very contradictory in regard to the advantage or non-advantage of the shelter have appeared in our columns. It is not always easy to find a reason for these different effects in very nearly the same locations, and the same effects in different locations. Mr. Smiley's orchard may produce bountifully in the very face of the north-westerly winds, and that of some other farmer may yield but a light crop, even with the protection afforded by a sheltered hill or belt of trees;—but it is not to be believed that the failure in the one instance, and the success in the other, is due wholly to the fact that one is protected and the other is not. There are other causes to be taken into consideration, which doubtless have quite as much to do with the yield of the trees as that of shelter; causes too, which must not be overlooked. The drainage of the soil, its condition as to fertility, the character (healthiness) of the trees, and the manner in which they have been taken care of, all have their share in contributing to the yield of the orchard or to its failure in this respect, and they should all be carefully studied before deciding the question as to the benefit or value of shelter. Mr. Smiley's orchard is located in an open exposed situation, but the land is one of the best orchard soils in the State, it is in a good condition, the trees were well set, and great care has been bestowed upon them from the first. These things go a great ways in making up for the unfavorable location, for we can call it nothing but unfavorable. We believe, other things being equal, that an orchard in a situation protected from the severe north-westerly winds will yield better and more uniformly than one in an exposed location, and, calling to mind the orchars with which we are acquainted in different parts of the State, we think those that produce the best are invariably found in sheltered positions.

Trees of all kinds, fruit or forest, growing in windy, exposed places are dwarfish and stinted. Their vitality seems to be expended in fortifying themselves against the blasts of wind and other adverse circumstances to which they are exposed; and it is a question, how far, with fruit trees, this outlay of vitality to maintain adverse position is made at an expense of fruit bearing. We have no means of ascertaining this point, but it is an important one, and opens a subject full of interesting results.

It is of course very difficult for us to give a satisfactory answer to the query proposed by our subscriber at South Bridgton. In the case he cites we presume the protection of the evergreen trees had nothing whatever to do with the non-bearing of the apple tree in question, nor would they alone be sufficient to cause it to bear. The non-bearing of a tree standing alone, would be noticed far more quickly than if it were in the midst of an orchard, and would be thought more of. The soil in which the tree stands may be unfavorable, the grafts put in may not have been a bearing sort, and the top may need thinning and pruning to promote fruitfulness. These and other local causes may contribute their share to the result, and unless all these are fully known and considered it is almost impossible for us to give anything like a reasonable solution of the matter. Some of our experienced fruit growers may be able to do so.

Veterinary Queries.

The Horse's Foot *Messrs. Editors:*—I wish to inquire through the Maine Farmer as to the cause of my horse losing the hoofs from his feet.

A Subscriber.

The above inquiry is very incomplete, and our correspondent must not feel dissatisfied if we return a rather incomplete answer. The foot of the horse is one of the most necessary members to his usefulness, for if he is off his feet he is worth but little; yet notwithstanding this it is a part concerning which horsemen know least about, and upon which our veterinary authors give but meagre information. True, we have several treatises upon the horse and the diseases to which he is subject, including the excellent little work by Miles, on "The Horse's Foot and How to Keep it Sound," but as to symptoms and diseases they are quite unsatisfactory. However, we judge from the above that the trouble with our correspondent's horse is what Dr. Dadd calls "hoof casting," which is generally a partial and sometimes a complete separation of the horse's hoof, (the outer part,) from the sensitive foot or lamina which unites the crust to the coffin or foot bone. It is difficult to tell the cause of this disease, although it is probable the contraction of the hoof has something to do with it. Shoe in such a manner as to cause the hoof to expand, keep the animal as quiet as possible, letting him remain in the yard rather than in a stall, and apply a cooling wash to the feet.

Lampas. *Messrs. Editors:*—For several days past there has been considerable discussion, in my hearing, relative to the lampas in horses mouths. I hear some say they should never be touched, and others say that they should be pricked when they are down, while others still, say burn them. Now I wish to inquire through you, what shall be done when the lampas are down as low or lower than the teeth.

Yours truly, R. W. S.

Phillips, Feb. 28th.

Lampas is an imaginary disease, or as Mayhew calls it, "a groom's fancy." All horsemen know what the symptoms are that is called lampas and we need only say that they should rarely ever be touched and then receive but the simplest surgical treatment. The common practice of burning is one which Mayhew, who is the best English veterinary authority, in his "Modern Horse Doctor" calls "a terrible remedy, and one never to be sanctioned," as it is almost always productive of very serious results to the usefulness and disposition of the horse, and as McClure says "from the effects of which the animal never forgets nor forgives, whilst any attempt is being made to do anything about his head." If any treatment is necessary lance the parts very lightly with a small pocket knife, after which wash the mouth with a solution of tincture of myrrh two ounces to a pint of water, a little alum water, or what is quite as well, rub the wound with a little table salt.

Horn Ail. Can any of the readers of the Farmer inform me what is the best method of treating the horn ail, or hollow horn. E. Batchelder.

Chippewa Falls, Wis.

The different modes of treatment for horn ail, as laid down in the old veterinary books are such as would provoke an involuntary smile from any sensible person. Boring the horns with a gimblet, cutting off the end of the tail, pouring alum water into the ears, rubbing spirits of turpentine upon the head between the horns, pouring boiling water upon each horn alternately—are among the ludicrous remedies mentioned, neither of which possess any value whatever. The disease itself is not a horn disease, as polled cattle, (those without horns, like the Galloways) are often attacked with the same trouble. It is in fact an inflammation of the lining of the nostrils and cavities of the head and horns, sometimes extending to the brain and producing vertigo. Not unfrequently the nostrils are nearly filled by inflammation and foreign matter lodged within them. The predisposing causes are weakness, debility and exposure, and the effects similar to a severe cold in the human system. Our own belief is that local remedies effect but little. Give animals nourishing food, keep them in a warm place, avoid exposure, and administer warm, soothing drinks. If the animal is costive give six ounces of glauber salts, or a quart or two of strong flax-seed tea, strained.

Morbid Appetite. *Messrs. Editors:*—I wish to inquire through the Farmer what will prevent a cow from eating old rags, cotton or woolen or any kind of clothing that she can get, and what is the cause? I have a very good cow that troubles me greatly in this particular. Will they hurt a cow to eat as much as she wants? J. E. S.

The morbid appetite thus exhibited is akin to that often shown by cows in their desire to chew old bones and other substances containing the phosphates, &c. It is a disease common with cows pastured on old lands, and fed in winter on hay grown upon poor, worn-out and over cropped soils. Each year a cow takes from the soil from fifty to sixty pounds of bone earth which must go to supply the wants of her own frame, produce milk and supply the demands of her calf. This process continued year after year will soon render the soils barren of phosphate of lime, potash, soda, gypsum, &c. These are necessary for the health of the animal, and must be found in the grass in order to keep up the waste of the system, but the grass cannot create these substances, it can only draw them from the soil. In new lands they exist abundantly, but old lands need the application of manures to supply them. Cows fed upon grass grown on run-out pasture or grass lands do not obtain a sufficient amount of phosphate of lime, hence this tendency to gnaw old bones, leather, chips, woolen rags, &c. As a preventive apply a compost of lime, salt, bone dust, gypsum, ashes, &c., to the land, as a top-dressing. As a cure, change pastures in summer; give good well cured hay grown upon richly manured land, in winter, and feed to the cow small quantities of bone meal in her provinder.

New Publications.

Cotton Culture. By Joseph B. Lyman, late of Louisiana. With an additional chapter on Cotton Seed and its Uses. By J. R. Sypher, New York: Orange Judd & Co., 245 Broadway. 12 mo. pp, 190.

This is an entirely new work, and is not to be confounded with Turner's "Cotton Planters' Manual" in circulation some years ago. It is the result of twelve years of the experience of the author among the cotton growers of the South-west, and while it forms a hand book of great value to all engaged in the practical growing of this important staple, it can be read with profit by every intelligent farmer in the country, as the historical and statistical portions of the work are brought out in an interesting manner, and present matters upon which too many citizens at the North are entirely ignorant. Sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.50, to any address.

Culture of Forest Trees.

The Massachusetts Legislature is considering the subject of protecting the forests at present existing in that State, and of inducing the propagation of plantations of forest trees. The petitioners upon the matter also ask that the present State Board of Agriculture be changed to a "Board of Agriculture and Sylviculture," and Commissioners appointed who shall make a yearly report of forest and timber trees, the best modes of propagation, their diseases, insect enemies, &c.

Pruning Appletrees.

Many persons practice pruning appletrees in spring. Though we do not consider this as really the best season for this purpose, yet it is often a convenient time, and is quite generally practiced in this State. We have never seen any serious injury done to the trees if a good coat of paint be put over the wounds after the surface has been dried a few days. Without this precaution permanent injury is sure to follow spring pruning of large limbs—it cannot be avoided. Such large wounds will bleed and destroy the bark of the tree below the wound. We latterly have practiced covering the wounds, however small. Some persons practice putting on a covering of grafting wax, but there is a tendency to a decay of the wood, and the limb and the tree will become hollow hearted. We have found nothing better than paint.

It is an excellent plan to take a chisel or gouge and mallet, and cut away the dead wood where the trees were pruned the last year. Nature makes a great effort to cover the wound, and sometimes can only partially succeed. The thin layer of new wood and bark which projects from the surface of the tree will frequently die, after a year or two, in consequence of a projection of dry wood which it has been trying in vain to cover up. When this takes place, the wound can never be healed. This can easily be remedied by the gouge and mallet. It is rare that we saw off a large limb where these implements may not be used with advantage.

Very many orchards in Maine still show the effects of the terrible winter of 1856. Large limbs have been gradually dying from that time to this. When it is necessary to cut off a large limb it is a good plan to allow a shoot to grow out near the wound. It helps the circulation of the sap towards this part, and thus aids in covering the wood, and in time, may form a new substitute for the lost branch.

In our travels over the State we find many young and thrifty trees which are allowed to thicken up in the centre, and in a few years they will be a mass of tangled limbs which must be eventually cut out and often necessarily requiring the amputation of large limbs. A good rule is to plan for the future tree so that you can easily enter the branches into the top when it has acquired its growth. This can be done by shaping the tree when young, cutting out the inner limbs, especially such as may interfere with each other. Where branches of trees are very long, avoid trimming them to their very extremities as much as possible. The effect of a hot sun will be to destroy the bark and eventually to kill the limbs.

Cut down every worn out and worthless tree. It shades and saps the ground usually with a clump of suckers. Cut away all sprouts from the roots of your trees. An hour spent around a good tree is time well invested. With these hints we leave the subject of pruning for the present. We have been pained at seeing so many orchards utterly neglected in this State. Good farms in other respects are frequently disfigured by these unsightly orchards. It should not be so. There is no reason why a man who looks well after his horses, cattle and sheep, should not also look well to his orchard.

Notes from Our Copy Drawer.

The Pedigree of Knox.—Correction. An error was made in our last issue in the article on the history of Mr. Lang's importations of horses into Maine, in respect to the pedigree of "General Knox." The error occurs at the commencement of the third paragraph in the article, and our readers will please substitute the following for the record there given, viz.: "Dam of General Knox a Hamiltonian mare, dam of Sherman Black Hawk by Young Hamiltonian, granddam of Sherman Black Hawk by Imported Matchem, dam of Young Hambletonian by Leonidas, granddam by Belfounder."

Sand for Bedding. A correspondent (N. B.,) at Falmouth, writes as follows: "Will you please favor me with your opinion through the Farmer, which will be the most profitable to put under my cattle; muck which I am obliged to draw three miles, or good fine sand to be had by drawing it one-half mile. My soil is clay loam." Sand is far less valuable as an absorbent than muck, although it is a most excellent application to stiff soils, as a divider of the texture of the land, and to fit it, mechanically, to be in better condition to receive the seed. We should in your case recommend the latter course.

Cheap Farms in Franklin County. It would be far better for our young men if instead of going West or to California, they should purchase good farms in our own State, having the advantages of good society, schools, churches, mills and other improvements, and we desire to refer such to Major Seward Dill of Phillips, who, we understand, has several farms for sale that offer rare inducements to purchasers. Let our young men look at these opportunities before deciding to leave the State.

For Chapped Hands. (F. R. E., Garland,) Glycerine is the best substance to put upon chapped hands. It never dries, but is absorbed by the skin, rendering it soft and healing the cracks.

Corrections. In Mr. Smiley's article on "Shelter for Orchards," in No. 12, present volume of Maine Farmer, in the last line, for "bear beautifully," read "bear *bountifully*." Also in note at the head of second column, same issue, for "$700," in the eighth line, read "$730."

Trees by the Wayside.

As we were traveling recently through the town of Waldoboro', we noticed that long rows of trees were growing by the road-side in the pastures, and forming a good fence. We have sometimes wondered that men owning wet and clayey pasture land where the fir and the spruce grew spontaneously, and where fencing stuff was scarce and dear, did not set out these trees on the lines of fences, especially by the road side. A man with his boys could set out several rods in a day, which in a few years would be a perfect protection, and in the course of twenty years may be cut for wood. Men will frequently go six miles after wood without thinking of some provision for the future. It is a hard way to live. Persons living on the line of a railroad could set out a row of maples or elms, or other trees next to the fence, where they would grow, doing no injury to anybody. Some of the best farms we know of in the State have their long rows of apple-trees by the road-side grafted and productive. Good farming does not look wholly to the present. It lays plans to be sure for a present crop, but also for the future. Plans for the future when well laid are equivalent to money at interest. Both principal and interest will be sure to return in due time. The great fault with the most of us is, that we lay these plans too late in life, and then feel less courage to take hold of a new enterprise. Attend to it now!

To Correspondents.

That our correspondents who have favored us with articles for publication may not get impatient at their non-appearance, we will say that communications are on hand (which will appear in due time) from S. P. Mayberry, D Brown, Comus, Zeloo, B. B., P., D. S. Seavey, S. Dill, C. T. Chase, Albert Pease, Z. A. G., John Fisher, and Louis Simpson, 2d.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer

Rotation of Crops.

Messrs. Editors:—Believing as I do, that great results can be obtained by the adoption of a proper rotation of crops, and having expressed a wish in my last letter to be able to give some solution to the obstacles that will arise in the minds of some of our farmers to prevent them from placing their farms in this rotation, I offer you some thoughts upon the subject. But let me here say one word as to what I mean by great results. It is not that we shall all speedily become rich by it, for the rich man is seldom an honest farmer. But these results will be secured to us if we are economical and industrious, and by a proper rotation of crops we shall sooner secure to ourselves a fertile farm that will yield bountiful crops and stately herds and flocks, and with the proceeds of these we can raise and educate our families, and perhaps have something left to smooth the way in old age, when our hand can no longer guide the plow—and this is all that the most aspiring farmer can expect in this life.

Perhaps the first obstacle to the above would be, the farmer thinks he has not fencing. Now many farmers already possess fencing enough that is put up, if it were in the right place; and cannot this fence be moved into the right place and thus secure the object desired? Perhaps the second man says, "I have no fence and nothing to make one of." This is a critical case indeed, but we are glad there are but few Maine farmers that can say this. But to this man we have more to say anon; and if we can impress upon him the views we possess, he will either have partitions on his farm, or sell it and go where they can be found. Another man will say, "a part of my farm is ledgy and rough, which I must always pasture, and a part of it has no living water, which I must always mow." To the first I would say, look over the old pasture and see if you cannot get a field between the ledges, of a few acres, that will produce better crops without dressing than your old field will with dressing; and I am satisfied the sheep and cattle will do better in the mowing field, for in the old pasture their preferred grasses are gone, and in many places their excrements cover the ground so as to render it noxious. As to the water question, look over the old fields; I think you can find water in many of them by digging one day, and if not, let the boys turn them to water once a day. On most farms, we should have the most broken land that cannot be tilled fenced off, and rotate the remainder.

It is believed by many farmers that the longer they pasture a piece of land, the richer it grows; but I think this is not so. If we turn out our old mowing fields to pasture, they grow richer for a time. For the first few years the grasses that grow upon them draw nourishment from the air, and excrete more or less of it through their roots into the soil where they grow. Again some of their roots and tops die annually, and thus we find the soil impregnated with organic matter, sometimes two or three inches deep; while the roots of some plants run down many feet. For the first few years the droppings of the animals enrich the top of the soil of pastures, but after it becomes covered with about so much manure or organic matter, then the winds and rains carry off as much annually as the plants and animals deposit upon and in the soil. But the number of years required for a pasture to reach its maximum of richness depends upon many circumstances. For instance, the rains would have more power on side hills to wash away the droppings of animals than our level lands; therefore tenacious soils would longer preserve the droppings of animals and the organic matter or mould deposited in the top layer of the soil. Again, this period would depend something upon the kind of stock pastured. Probably the winds would not dissipate nor the rains wash away the droppings of sheep, so quickly as that of cattle and horses. On account of the sheep droppings being in hard, round pellicles, they are less acted on by the weather. We have evidences that our pastures grow no richer after being pastured a few years, for as we walk over them we find the wild grasses, moss and bushes taking the place of the English grasses. If so it is time to go on and plow them up, and in many places we shall find the mould (or as it is called, black dirt,) an inch thick, which is equal to about forty ox cart loads of manure to the acre. What I mean here by growing no richer, is that the pasture grows no richer for the present vegetation growing upon it. Indeed it appears that some of our pasture grasses during their growth impregnate the soil so much with their excretions that it becomes noxious to that particular plant.

Experience has shown that if vegetables of different classes are made to follow each other, the soil will much longer retain its productiveness. Even when exhausted of some one or more of the ingredients necessary for the healthy production of a particular plant, it is found to produce others luxuriantly which do not require the lacking ingredients, or but very minute portions of them, and by a most beautiful arrangement of physical cause and effect, when a plant is removed from the soil, and notwithstanding its place is occupied by another, a process of restoration at once commences to replace all that the absent plant has appropriated, and to prepare the kindly bosom of the earth again for its reception. Nature herself in ministering to the beneficient end becomes a great laboratory, and in her most ordinary as well as her most unusual operations, she is constantly producing those chemical changes and furnishing those chemical ingredients which restore what has been abstracted by man's industry or lost by his improvidence.

The gentle rain brings down ammonia and carbon to plants, the frost rises and disintegrates the solid rocks that they may yield their fertilizing constituents to our growing plants, and the sun in his flaming path looks down, not only to warm and give us light, but to perform functions in the vegetable economy without which all herbage except a few fungi which are worthless to man, would perish. The thunder which shakes the walls of cities and strikes man with awe, brings to our aid one of the most efficient promoters of vegetation; and even the burning volcano converts its fiery crater into a crucible and retort, and gives of that gas which forms so large a portion of all the vegetable and animal productions of our globe; and the wild winds which strand navies in their course, equally diffuse it over the earth. Do we ever think when looking at the wasting manures about our premises, or at the bodies of our decaying animals after death, that a part of them unites with the elements of the atmosphere and is wafted by the first passing wind to minister to the growth of our neighbors' crops, while another part, the inorganic or mineral part, is conveyed by the rains to the lower intervales, or perhaps passes to the ocean and there again contributes to the growth of sea animals? How many of us have ever thought that one part of all the manures we let run to waste, and in short all decaying plants and animals, goes to Nature's great storehouse, the atmosphere, while the other part goes to her other great storehouse, the ocean?

In considering this matter, it is found that millions of tons of lime, potash, soda, and in short everything that is soluble in water, or in other words millions of tons of every ingredient that our crops require are annually passing to the ocean. Much of these ingredients are directly taken up again by the forest of seatang, kelp, rockweed, &c., while myriads of shell fish are continually extracting this nourishment from its waters and yielding them up to fish of a higher order, while these in turn give them to man in the form of flesh for human food, and guano for dressing. How wonderful to think that the seabirds which obtain their food from the ocean, should place their excrements where man should supply his growing crops with their needed elements, that these same constituents should again become the component parts of plants and animals. Man has no language to explain the sublimity and beauty of this grand subject. We can but think of the philosopher's saying, that "knowledge mitigateth or taketh away the fear of death."

If a plant is not grown on a soil until it consumes any of those inorganic elements necessary to its production, but on the other hand it is succeeded by a plant which makes its heaviest drafts on those inorganic substances which its predecessors required the least of, and vice versa, the natural recuperative process above adverted to, aided by means which lose to us none of the value of the crops, will repair the waste made by each plant before it again occupies the soil in a judicious rotation of crops. Therefore it is concluded that the grass adds organic matter or mould to our soils for a certain term of years, providing such soils were not already rich in this mould; while on the other hand it is believed that our grains exhaust this mould as well as the silica, potash, &c. My opinion is that the grains are great feeders of the organic matter of our soils, and that a very large part of this organic matter is dissipated by the winds, or is exodized and passes away in the form of carbonic acid gas. Probably the more thorough we till, the more it hastens this process; for we find that after tilling a field with grain for two or three years, unless large quantities of manure have been applied, it is nearly destitute of organic matter. Yet many of these fields abound in lim eand all the ingredients required for the development of the grasses, as they draw so large a part of their nourishment from the atmosphere. Hence we see the need of adopting some other plant for the cereals after we have cultivated them a proper time upon the same piece of land.

Charles B. Gilman.

Bingham.

For the Maine Farmer.

Potatoes.

Messrs. Editors:—As some discussion has been had in your valuable paper of late in relation to the relative value of the different varieties of potatoes now grown in Maine, I am induced to give to the public an item or two of my experience in the matter.

And first I will begin with the "Cusco White" a New York variety. A few years since I received by mail from New York a small sized tuber of this variety from which I raised 14½ lbs. This is a splendid looking potato of pure white, yields heavy, does not rot, very few small ones, but with me does not get ripe. This variety will bear heavy dressing without rotting, and is excellent for market and for stock as it yields equal to the Jenny Lind I having raised them side by side.

Mercer—this also is a New York potato, a fine table potato, yields fair and when planted early on dry land does well, but on wet land and in a wet season rots bad.

The Orono and Jackson varieties being extensively grown in Maine, the one for market and the other for the table and their qualities being well known and appreciated, need no particular explanation or commendation from me, although in passing I may say the "Jackson" is a good table potato, rather rough in its exterior and has many small ones.

The "Early Goodrich" with me is not an *early* variety (as its name would indicate) in the common acceptation of the term. I have grown them two years. In the spring of 1866 I sent to Lewiston and obtained four lbs. by mail—planted early on a dry piece of ground and they were ripe the first of September, producing a very handsome, smooth, white, mealy potato few small ones and a heavy yield. In the spring of 1867 I planted them on a wet piece of ground, clayey loam, 8th of June, a very wet season, they rusted early yet they produced nobly. I found no rotton ones, but small ones and although not as dry and mealy as the year previous, they have kept sound until the present time. It is true my experience in the cultivation of the "Early Goodrich" is quite limited, yet I am strongly induced to the opinion that this variety stands at the head of the potato tribe for family use. My unknown friend "S. N. T." commends them very highly indeed and as I did not give mine any high cultivation or extra chance of course I cannot nor do I wish to controvrest any of the positions taken by him relative thereto.

To the lovers of a very early potato for the garden I can very cheerfully recommend the "Gen. Grant" variety as occupying the front rank in this department. This potato as I learn, originated in the town of Phipsburg, was introduced into this section by one of the Messrs. Emery of Kendall's Mills and has been known as the Emery potato. As Gen. Grant appears to be the rising and coming man, we have taken the liberty to christen this variety of the potato with this cognomen. Some of this seed can be obtained of Benj. Smith, Esq., of Kendall's Mills. The excellence of this potato consists in its being as early as the earliest sorts, not excepting the early blues, yields fair, does not rot, and is a fine flavored, white, mealy potato.

I planted last spring on the same soil and along side of my "Cusco White," "Early Goodrich" and "Gen. Grant," a few rows each of "Dykeman" and the "Jordan" potato obtained from Messrs. Kendall & Whitney of Portland, but they proved worthless on account of the rot.

I have written the above simply as the result of my experience, on my particular soil; for, perhaps on other soils and under other circumstances and in other and different seasons, the result of the cultivation of these different varieties of potatoes might vary materially from what I have reported. As a good potato is a desideratum on every man's table, it is important that those kinds only be perpetuated whose qualities have been fairly tested and have been found to be good. As ever yours, Andrew Archer.

Fairfield, Feb. 29 1868.

For the Maine Farmer.

Thoughts on Rearing Fruit Trees.

As the season is approaching for setting out fruit trees, and having at different times set some five hundred or more on my own farm, I propose to give the method that has proved most successful with me, and also the result of my experience in preserving, grafting and training afterwards. Eighteen years ago this spring I set one hundred apple trees. The soil upon which they were set is a deep, rocky loam, moist but not wet. I dug the holes as soon as I could after the frost was out of the ground, digging them about three feet square and a foot or more deep. The ground had been cultivated the two years before, and was then seeded to grass; it had been well dressed. Previous to taking up my trees which I got from a neighboring nursery that had been planted five years, I hauled two loads from my hog yard of manure that had been made the summer and winter before. I had forked it over a few days before, allowing it to get well warm, dropped it out in little heaps so as to be convenient to use; then dug my trees, selecting those that appeared to be the fastest growers, and being very careful to get the roots as near perfect as I could, or rather as free from barking and breaking, I roughet them home, putting most of them down cellar where they would not dry up. Then commencing to set, dipping the roots into a tub of water immediately before setting, placing the tree into the ground about as far as it grew in the nursery—placing the roots as nearly as they grew as I could, except spreading or changing to make them start in different directions around the tree, digging deeper and wider if any roots required, sometimes cutting off the tap root when too long, having a person to hold the tree in position, and carefully mix in fine earth with four or five shovels of manure to each tree, putting the fine earth and manure around among the roots carefully with the hand, rising around the tree a little above the surrounding level, and stamping down hard, so that the tree would stand firm, trimming and shaping as I thought it ought to be at that time, sometimes cutting off a little from the ends of some limbs if needed to make the tree look well. I forgot to mention that I set the trees twenty-five feet apart, and that they were natural fruit. So much for the setting which I think could not have been bettered much, except by digging broader and deeper, putting in more manure and some small stones. Here let me say, I think there is little danger of going too far. In proof of this I will give an example. In the fine young orchard of Joseph Smiley, of Vassalboro', he showed me last fall a tree that excelled all others in size, beauty and apparent productiveness. On this tree we estimated there were not less than four barrels of the choicest Greenings. He told me that when he set the rest of the trees, in the place where that tree stood there was a large stone. Two or three years after he blowed and got it out, filled up the hole with small stones and manure, and set thereon a small Greening tree. That was about fifteen years ago.

I will now give, as briefly as I can, the subsequent training of my one hundred trees; stating first that there was but one tree that did not start and grow the first year. I have since lost some in process of grafting, but should not think I have reset more than five or six trees except in one corner where it was a little too wet. Here, too, I will digress enough to say it is worse than useless to set a tree in a wet place. If I wanted to fill out, I would elevate the place on which to set, which I have since done with tolerable success. I trimmed yearly, generally about the first of May, with a view to get a good spreading top in which I could set about three or four stocks as soon as possible. Here, too, I will say that experience has taught me that there is much more danger of losing a tree when you can set but one stock. The scions may die, the winds often blow them out or break them off. Two stocks do not make a good top and sometimes split down. As soon as the trees were large enough to graft, as I before said by getting three or four stocks, I had them set, grafting out on the limbs so as to spread the top; have some small limbs to take part of the sap or nutriment, and have a smaller place to heal over. A year from the time the scions were set, or thereabout, I cut off everything except the scions. I have tried getting off part, and being two years or more in getting the top off, but prefer the first method for this reason; while there is any of the original top left it will take the sap in preference to the graft. You may sometimes lose a tree by cutting off all, but if you set two scions in a stock there is little danger, and if you should lose a tree sometimes, you will be more than compensated for the loss, by the rapidity of growth on the graft, and the beauty and uniformity of your trees generally. About two or three years or less if the grafts get large, cut one out.—Judgment should be used in all these matters. They are general not invariable rules. Trimming yearly, cutting off all the sprouts, and cutting off such shoots coming from the grafts as would be likely to interfere, hurt the shape, or prevent growing a top that may be got into and around in early spring. In cutting large limbs it is well to put on a little cement. Train the trees to branch low. I trained mine to branch about four feet from the ground. Had I trained to branch lower I should have done better, as the lower trees are more out of the way of winds, are better bearers and are easier plucked. If you are going to have a good orchard do away with all idea of getting anything from the ground after the trees get so as to shade the ground much. A crop of apples is all you should strive for. Had I pursued friend Smiley's method in dressing and cultivating, which you gave in one of your last year's numbers, I should have done better than I have. He cultivated and dressed every year till the trees attained considerable size, and in this he has been more successful than myself, inducing faster growth and earlier bearing. I mowed mine three or four years till the trees nearly stopped growing, then ploughed and cultivated, dressing well and planted to corn, seeding to grass the following year, then mowing a few years again till the trees again nearly stopped. Since then I have pastured with sheep; the trees immediately assuming a darker green and making good growth. Summer before last I thought they began to show lack of feed, and did not blow so full last spring quite as I thought they ought. After I got done planting last spring I hauled out about thirty loads of strong manure, chip dirt and the like of that, and spread round about as far as the tops reached. The trees grew finely last year and looked as if they would blow abundantly, my boys remarking when picking the apples last fall that this would be a white orchard next spring. I intend to dig round all of them this spring. Had it not been for the wind we had in a shower last season I should have got fifty barrels of nice apples in this orchard last year.

Although this article is somewhat lengthy, yet the miserable, starved state of most young fruit trees in the country, stuck in grass fields and left to care for themselves, makes me unwilling to leave this important subject without summing up in brief the result of my experience. First select a good piece of ground, soil deep and moist, but not wet. Our hard, rocky lands are best. Second, select good trees with good roots; a tree with badly mutilated roots is not worth setting. Natives are best for these reasons: you know better what they are, and they have not been injured by drying too much in transportation. If you select and set your own grafts, you well know what they are. Well known varieties are more saleable, as I have before mentioned. If it is in an exposed situation, set the trees round the outside one rod apart. It will afford better protection to the inside. Graft or set no Greenings on the outside, as they blow off too much. Train low and trim yearly, cutting close with a good grafting saw. I do not mean by trimming yearly that there should be a large amount done, but look over the trees yearly so that no sprouts or limbs that should come out shall attain much growth. You will have small wounds that will readily heal. Train in the early part of the growing season. Lastly, cultivate and dress well—on Mr. Smiley's plan if practicable—if not, pasture with sheep, keeping the sheep away from the bodies of the trees by a fence of some kind while they are small. Keep the trees upright in position, mulch in the enclosure. Follow these rules and failure is next to impossible. In less than twenty years the person so doing will have an orchard that will richly repay him for all his care and labor.

Marcellus.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Plea for the Honey Bee.

Allow me to make a few suggestive hints, pertaining to the culture of the honey bee. It has long since been considered a branch of agriculture, although it has been seriously neglected. Having been exclusively engaged for several years past in their study and culture, I have become fully convinced that there is no kind of business, with the same amount of capital invested, that will pay half as well. The success of the business depends upon three main points: the man, the hive, and the season. If the bee keeper is skillful in the management of his bees, has a hive that is rightly constructed, and the season is a favorable one, it is not an uncommon thing to realize ten, and in many instances, fifteen and twenty dollars profit from each prosperous hive yearly, thus paying three and four hundred per cent. on the investment.

According to ancient history, honey at one time was the only sweet known. In Aristotle's and Pliny's day (they flourished over two thousand years ago) we learn that bees were then cultivated to some extent, although like many other things, the business has been perfected and improved very much since. Within the past ten or fifteen years, there has been more progress made in their culture and management than for centuries previous. There seems to have been no time, since our earliest history, when bee culture should demand our attention more than at the present. Burdened with heavy taxation, when the great scarcity and high price of sugar is staring us in the face, I say why should we not encourage the culture of the bee upon a more extended scale, and raise honey by the quantity, as some few now do, thus enabling us to meet the heavy taxes, and affording us a handsome income besides? With right care and management and a favorable season, it will require but a few swarms of bees to raise a ton of honey. If a colony of bees come out strong in the spring (as they will if properly wintered) it is an easy matter to realize from them fifty and seventy-five pounds, and sometimes much more; besides a young swarm or two, which will be thrown off, if properly attended to.

Good honey readily commands a high price in market and probably will for years to come. Under the present condition of our country, it certainly behooves us to live as much as possible within ourselves, independent of the other sections. There is honey enough wasted every year to supply us with all the sweet we need. If we had the bees to collect it, there could be more honey produced in the northern section of the United States than there ever was sugar in the southern portion of it, and not cost the producer one half what sugar costs the southern planter. There is no place in the world so well adapted to the large yield of honey, as the northern portion of the United States with its fertile hills and valleys, and broad-spread prairies of the West. Certainly, for amount, and quality of honey, we stand at the head of any other country in the world, if we would but improve our advantages in this particular. There is no danger of over-stocking our market with honey, as the consumers increase faster than the producers; nor is there danger of over-stocking our country with bees as some persons have imagined, especially the fertile portions of it, as all honey producing plants yield their sweets days together and sometimes weeks, depending much upon the state of the weather and the species of the flower.

As a reader of the Farmer I have taken but little interest in it until the bee question came up for a discussion. It now becomes very interesting to me, therefore I write the above suggestions.

Yours with respect, S. M. Scribner.

Farmington Falls.

Note. We are glad to hear from you and shall hope to have frequent communications concerning your success in bee management. A new interest in the subject has been started in our State, which we believe will lead to a great increase in the number of bees kept and in a consequent addition to the happiness and profit of those engaged in the business. In order to contribute to this end we shall devote more space to bee culture in future issues of this journal, and solicit from bee keepers practical communications and statements of success in the business, for publication in our columns. Our aim shall be to overlook no branch of rural economy, but give to each its due share of attention, and thus make the Maine Farmer a means of improvement in whatever department of husbandry its readers may have a special interest in developing.—Ed.

Poisoned Stock.

Sheep will eat the grounding and the laurel; lambs will eat the ivy when turned out in spring, if it grows in their pasture. Feeding plentifully of salt to grown stock, often has a good effect, but when they have lain a day or two before discovery its efficacy is lost when administered.

A certain remedy is found in blood root, (sanguinaria) and brandy. I have saved sheep that had lain helpless for days. Into a quantity of spirit, put enough of the root to make a strong extract, and keep in a bottle for use. Give a tablespoonful to a sheep, and more to a calf. In both cases give several times, at intervals of a few hours.—*Country Gentleman.*

Maine Board of Agriculture.

Report on Mixed Husbandry.

By J. M. Carpenter, of Pittston.

To what extent should mixed husbandry be practiced? Mixed husbandry, as understood by the writer, is a system of farming by which the greatest possible variety of products are raised that may be required for the use of the farmer and his family. Hay and pasturage may form the great foundation of all. Apple orchards and other fruits, the rearing of horses, cattle, sheep, swine and poultry, the production of wheat, corn, barley, oats, potatoes and other vegetables, may be considered an illustration of the mixed side of the question. The opposite to this may be classed as *special* husbandry.

The advantages of the former system are that all the products that are needed for home consumption will be where they are required for use, and will not be subject to the cost of transportation. The variety of crops will enable the operator to take advantage of our short seasons for sowing and planting, so as to save time in putting his seed into the ground, and give him a better prospect of a good harvest than could reasonably be expected from the production of one article. And it will also give him the assurance of a fine basis, less subject to ups

The Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Saturday, March 14, 1868.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER, $2.00 in advance, or $2.50 if not paid within three months of the date of Subscription.

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COLLECTORS' NOTICE.

Mr. V. DARLING will call upon subscribers in Hancock County during the month of January.

Mr. S. N. TABER is now engaged in canvassing the County of Kennebec.

The Sun.

As we sit by our fireside during the cold winter months, our minds are apt to move in a narrow circle. The expansive views which the contemplation of nature gives us during the summer are shut out while we are shut up in our comfortable homes. Let us contemplate a scene within the reach of every one. It is the sight of the sun. From the earliest ages the sun has been a subject of intense interest to man, and yet after all the advances made in Astronomy, we really know but little about it. We may really look upon it as it rises each morning, as a miracle, or a wonder that we can but partially explain.

Copernicus called the sun the *Lantern of the World*. This may still be true so far as the solar system is concerned. The ancients regarded it as the centre of the universe, giving forth light and heat to all the other heavenly bodies. But modern astronomy teaches us that the sun is only a fixed star surrounded by planets, and that every fixed star in the vault of heaven is a sun and the centre of a solar system whose planets are invisible to us. The contemplations and conclusions of the astronomer cause him as great astonishment as they do the most ignorant man. Let us see what astromomers have discovered with reference to the sun. They have measured its diameter and find it to be one hundred and twelve times greater than that of the earth. Its volume is six hundred times greater than that of the earth, though its density is only one-fourth as great.

Perhaps it may serve to enlarge our conceptions of the size of the sun, if we could hollow it out to a mere shell, and place the earth in its centre. There would then be room enough for the moon to revolve around it inside of this shell, and many thousand miles of radius to spare. Or, if this does not give us any idea of its magnitude, if the sun be placed where the earth is, its surface would extend eighty thousand miles beyond the moon, which is more than two hundred thousand miles from the earth. If the sun were hollowed out, it would hold within it seven hundred times as many planets as are now known in the solar system. With such estimates as these we may form some faint conception of the size of this great orb of day.

The physical nature of the sun has been a subject of wide discussion from time immemorial. From all the facts that have been collected by astronomers whose eyes and telescopes are never away from it, the prevailing opinion is that the body of the sun is entirely dark, but that its surface at a distance is surrounded by a luminous envelope. Openings are sometimes made in this envelope exhibiting the dark spots on its surface. In fact astronomers are led to believe in the existence of three envelopes. The interior one is a cloud-like envelope, the next a luminous envelope, and outside of these an external cloudy envelope. During the total eclipse of the sun on the 8th of July, 1842, which some of our readers can well remember, there were observed by astronomers at different stations, a little above the margin of the sun, several rose-colored projections. These were described by different observers as red jagged mountains, by others as resembling reddened masses of ice, and again by others as fixed indented red flames. In some places these peculiar appearances were seen with the naked eye. One astronomer gave a measurement of one of these protuberances which he estimated at forty thousand miles in height, or nearly seven times the diameter of the earth.

It is probable that the spots seen on the surface of the sun have their origin in these different envelopes. It has been conjectured by many that the temperature of the earth is dependent on these spots, though we are not aware that any conclusive evidence has been adduced to show that this is even probably true. The same phenomena of the projections beyond the surface of the sun appeared again in the total eclipse of the sun of July 28, 1851. These observations were made on the Eastern Continent and not in America.

Within a few years a new instrument of observation has been invented called the spectroscope. By means of this instrument the composition of a body can be determined simply by burning it and examining the flame through the spectroscope, when it is found that each element has its own peculiar image, so to speak. Now on applying this instrument to the sun its flame presents the same elements as those which compose the earth, and that no new element has been discovered there which does not exist abundantly on the earth, showing that the composition of the sun and earth are identical.

The influence of the sun on the earth is more within the scope of our powers of observation. We see how it produces the calm and the wind, the hurricane, and the thunder and lightning. It produces the tides and the currents in the ocean; it causes the ascent of vapors and their descent in dew and rain. Its rays aid in decomposing and constructing animal life. It calls out of the earth in spring the tender plant and produces that play of forces which enlarge it to the stately tree. It sets in motion all the ten thousand forms of animal life. Man feels its vivifying influence not only in his animal frame, but on his more subtle nature, so that by its all pervading influence on the earth everything material and immaterial, organic and inorganic are constantly set in motion. Take away the influence of the sun from the earth for a single week and a large portion of what now inhabits its surface would perish.

THE SURRENDER OF LEE. The lecture of His Excellency Gov. Chamberlain, on the surrender of Lee, was delivered in Granite Hall on Thursday evening of last week, to a large audience, who expressed their appreciation of the many fine points of the production by continued rounds of applause. The stirring events of that last campaign of the armies of the Potomac and the James, the review of the situation of the hostile forces during the three or four days preceding the surrender of the Confederates, the scene along the route of the retreating and the pursuing armies, the final halt of the rebels at the village of Appomattox Court House, and the ultimate surrender of the remnant of the once proud Confederate army of Northern Virginia, were sketched with a masterly hand, and with a vividness that brought them before the audience as living realities. The whole lecture was eloquent, scholarly, manly.

NEW HAMPSHIRE ELECTION. The election of Governor and other State officers and members of the Legislature in New Hampshire came off on Tuesday last. The State is carried by the republicans, the returns received indicating the re-election of Gov. Harriman by about three thousand majority. The legislature in both branches will also be largely republican. The total vote will probably exceed 72,000, the largest vote ever polled in the State.

☞ A correspondent sends us some noticeable facts in relation to Mrs. Jemima Williamson, of Starks, whose death, at the age of eighty-seven years, is recorded in our paper of February 1st. She was but once married, was the mother of twenty-one children, and lived to bury her husband and eighteen children. She was born, married, lived and died in the town of Starks, and always within one mile of the same place.

☞ Daniel Stickney, Esq. has disposed of his proprietary interest in the *Sunrise*, published in Presque Isle, of which he was the proprietor and has been the publisher and editor for the past five years. The new proprietors are Messrs. Glidden & Rowell, practical printers, and worthy and enterprising young men. Mr. Stickney retains the editorial charge of the political department of the paper.

Editorial Correspondence.

SKOWHEGAN, Feb. 14, 1868.

DEAR FARMER:—Probably no place in Maine has felt the beneficial effects of a railroad, like Skowhegan. Previous to the building of the Portland & Kennebec road to this place, it had hardly the character of a village; now it assumes a city-like aspect, with a population of about seven thousand. A large fire may occur here, and yet to a stranger it is hardly observable. Its location on the Falls here is such as to command almost any amount of water power, only a small portion of which is yet put to use, while the surrounding country teems with the products of the farm. So great has been the potato business here for several years, that buildings are erected and cars fitted expressly for their transportation at all seasons of the year. The quantity sent from this depot alone is marvellous. It only shows what a railroad can do for a place where it has abundant natural resources. Should the railroad extend further north, it cannot materially injure this place. It has its own elements of perpetuity. Two large buildings have been erected the last year. The Brewster House, a capacious and first class hotel, with all the modern fixtures and comforts for the traveller, and a large hall now in process of erection. It has one hall which has but two superior in size in Maine, besides a Masonic and other halls and offices in abundance, to meet the wants of the place for years to come. The lower story is to be occupied by handsome stores. It required nearly one million of bricks to build it.

Among the objects of interest is that of the Skate Factory, owned by C. A. Williams & Co. They make fifty thousand skates a year, and sell them all to one firm in New York. These skates are worth all the way from one to twelve dollars a pair. They import the best of steel for their nicest work. Their nicest skates have their wood-work of rosewood, and elegantly silver plated and ornamented. A turning machine is employed for the wood-work. A piece of wood is turned-out, then split in two for a pair of skates. About forty-five hands find employment here. There is also a paper mill, axe factory, machine shop, (recently burned) an oilcloth factory, and other mills. The oil factory now uses ground slate, which is found in the vicinity, to give body to the cloth. Thus the very rocks here find a use to meet the insatiate wants of man. Trade is very lively here, and men are on the alert to get rich. The village has suffered severely from fires, and among its most important duties is that of organizing an efficient fire department; for it is so constructed that a single fire may sweep away a large portion of its business streets. There are men residing here who have been burned out at four different times.

The farmers in this region have been stimulated to a high degree of enterprise by the ready market and remunerative prices which have been furnished them. Potatoes, hay, wood and stock are exported in large quantities. Under all the circumstances we scarcely know a place where a capitalist, or a mechanic or farmer can do any better than to come here.

DEDICATION OF THE NEW UNIVERSALIST CHURCH. The exercises at the dedication of the new Universalist Church in this city, on Thursday afternoon of last week, were of the most interesting and impressive character. The house was crowded to its utmost capacity, and the audience gave earnest attention to the services throughout. The sermon, by Rev. C. R. Moor, the pastor of the Society, was an able and eloquent presentation of the principles of Christian truth as held by him in common with the denomination in whose behalf the edifice has been erected. Among the clergymen who officiated on the occasion, were Rev. Messrs. Battles, Bailey, McGuire, Fletcher, Quinby and Drew. Original hymns, written for the occasion by Mrs. Moor, the wife of the pastor, and Mrs. Battles of Bangor, were sung by the choir and congregation. The music was of a very high order, and added greatly to the interest of the services.

In the evening, a sermon was preached by Rev. Mr. Battles of Bangor, to a large and attentive audience, and very acceptable addresses were made by Rev. Messrs. Bailey of Belfast, and Steere of Lewiston.

In our description of the church last week, we omitted to mention the elegant pulpit and chancel furniture which contributes so greatly to the interior beauty of the house. The pulpit is of black walnut, of elaborate workmanship, built by Mr. I. C. Hovey of this city, from designs by Mr. F. H. Fassett, the architect of the building. The furniture consists of a communion table, sofa and two chairs, in black walnut, also from designs by Mr. Fassett, and manufactured by Messrs. A. Cowee & Son, of this city. The richly carved communion table was presented to the church at a cost of $100, by Rev. R. A. Ballou, a former pastor of the Society. A generous contribution in money was made by Hon. James G. Blaine, towards defraying the cost of the other articles of chancel furniture—a gift most gratefully appreciated by the Society. We have before mentioned the pleasing exhibition of christian and fraternal feeling, as illustrated in the presentation to the new Church of an elegantly bound copy of the Holy Scriptures, by members of the First Baptist Church in this city. The Bible thus presented is placed upon the pulpit and was first used in the services of dedication.

☞ The Sale of Pews in the new Universalist Church commenced on Saturday afternoon last. Owing to the limited notice given, only a small number of persons were present at the sale. Fifteen pews were sold at prices ranging from $500 to $125, and averaging $420 each. The bidding for the first choice was quite spirited, and it was obtained by Freeman Barker, Esq., at a premium of $50. The whole amount of premiums paid was $327.50.

The sale will be resumed on Thursday afternoon of this week at three o'clock, and continued during the evening of the same day.

☞ Gen. Hancock has renewed his request to be relieved from the command of the fifth military district. He assigns no other reasons beyond those which accompanied his protest to General Grant, with regard to the case of the New Orleans Councilmen, wherein he stated that a proper sense of self-respect must compel him to ask to be relieved from his command in case his action was overruled. This last request reached Gen'l Grant on Friday, and has been laid before the President for action. It is probable that Hancock's request will be denied, owing chiefly to the impossibility of obtaining an officer of proper rank to succeed him.

DIVINITY BREAD. If, in the new form in which choice figs are now found in the market, the more general use of this delicious and healthy fruit will be promoted, we shall find reason to bless the man who invented "Divinity Bread." The meat of nuts put in by way of leaven is a good addition, and the article is becoming one of the most popular in the whole line of confections. We are thus able to speak of this "bread" from experience, having had an opportunity of testing its character through the attentions of our friend KINSMAN, at whose well appointed drug store it may be found.

☞ The Aroostook *Pioneer* says that the store occupied by E. Phalon, at the mouth of Aroostook River, New Brunswick, was destroyed by fire on the night of February 28th. Nothing was saved, not even the account books and papers. Two persons sleeping in the chamber over the store barely escaped with their lives. Phalon's loss is about $6,000 in gold. There was no insurance.

SENTENCED FOR LIFE. In the Superior Criminal Court at East Cambridge last week, George L. Crummet, formerly of this city, was sentenced to the State Prison for life, he having pleaded guilty to the charge of setting fire to to the High School House in Brighton. He was sentenced to the State Prison a few months since for four years, for highway robbery in Brighton.

☞ The Board of Missions of the Diocese of Maine, held its regular quarterly meeting in St. Mark's Church, in this city, on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week. On Wednesday, Diocese Service at 10½ o'clock, when Mr. W. H. Wasburn of Camden, was admitted to the Order of Deacons. Sermon by the Rev. E. E. Johnson.

☞ Boynton Grover, a young man belonging in Lewiston, formerly a member of Co. G, 1st Maine Cavalry, and who has been employed for two years in Hannibal, Missouri, was killed February 18, by falling from a railroad bridge, on which he was at work.

☞ Charles Dickens will give one of his readings in City Hall, Portland, on Monday evening, March 30th.

[Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

Legislative Proceedings.

Final adjournment of the Legislature occurred on Saturday of last week, after a session of sixty-six days. Three hundred and twenty-seven acts, and one hundred and one resolves were passed.

Among matters referred to the next Legislature were the bill abolishing the death penalty, the bill fixing the rate of interest, and the bill providing for the sale of distilled or fermented liquors by apothecaries and druggists.

The amendatory liquor law of last winter was amended so as to make the penalty on first conviction either fine or imprisonment, and on second conviction imprisonment, the punishment in the first instance being discretionary with the court. The fines have also been increased. A law explanatory of the law of 1858 has also been passed declaring that the law is not to be construed to include the sale of cider or unadulterated wines manufactured from fruit grown in this State for medicinal and sacramental purposes.

The resolves relating to the restoration of sea fish to the inland waters and rivers of Maine have been continued for two years longer.

The Superintendent of Public Buildings has had his salary increased to $1,000 a year.

The town of Chelsea is relieved from liability from damages on the road leading from the Augusta and Windsor road, across the land ceded to the United States, to the road leading from Hallowell to Windsor, so long as the Federal Government retains jurisdiction over the Togus Springs estate.

County and local agricultural societies have been authorized to hold property to the amount of $3,000 to be applied exclusively to the advancement of agriculture, horticulture, and the arts connected therewith.

An appropriation of $10,000 was made for the benefit of the College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts. It met with considerable opposition. The sum originally asked for was $20,000.

The assumption bill was finally carried through both branches. We gave its salient features last week. The resolves in relation to this matter amending the constitution will be submitted to the people at the next State election.

The bill relating to increasing the efficiency of our common schools, which was indefinitely postponed was finally passed by leaving out the text book provision.

A resolve was passed relating to the State printing, which places the whole matter in the hands of the Governor and Council.

Among the appropriations for the current fiscal year are the following: Western Normal School, $3,825; Eastern Normal School, $1,700; portrait of Abraham Lincoln, $1,000; State Prison, $25,000; Reform School, $16,542.60; restoring sea fish, $1000; Insane Hospital, $2,723.96.

MUNICIPAL ELECTION.—The annual election of city and ward officers in Augusta took place on Monday last. The contest was a very animated one, and resulted in the city being carried by the democrats for the first time in twelve years. J. W. Patterson, Esq., the present Mayor, was the republican candidate, and Hon. Daniel Williams, the democratic candidate. The whole number of votes was 1777, the largest vote ever thrown in this city. Mr. Williams's majority was 55. The democrats elected members of the City Council and Ward officers in Wards 2, 3, 5, and 7, and one of the Councilmen in Ward 1. We give below the vote for Mayor in the several Wards, as compared with the result last year:

	1868.		1867.	
	Williams.	Patterson.	Patterson.	Lambard.
Ward 1,	203	200	113	96
2,	132	126	97	43
3,	187	177	123	84
4,	64	86	56	16
5,	140	94	87	19
6,	99	103	82	47
7,	90	72	64	52
	915	859	642	357

Two scattering votes were thrown for Mayor in Ward 3, making the whole number 1777.

The following is a list of Ward officers and members of the City Council, chosen in the several Wards:

Ward 1.—Alderman, M. M. Swan; Councilmen, Geo. E. Weeks, Elisha Atkins, John W. Freeze; Warden, Lewis Tibbetts; Clerk, Charles Lothrop; Constable, Henry A. Case.

Ward 2.—Alderman, Israel Boothby; Councilmen, N. W. Cole, Ai Staples, Thos. B. Ballard; Warden, E. F. Pinkham; Clerk, Chas. B. Johnson; Constable, Willard S. Kimball.

Ward 3.—Alderman, Henry Choate; Councilmen, Wm. Gage, Chas. W. Stone, James E. Fuller; Warden, Daniel Moore; Clerk, Henry L. Cushing; Constable, Jere. Thompson.

Ward 4.—Alderman, Wm. C. Heywood; Councilmen, Converse Lowell, Wm. Stone, Geo. W. Perry; Warden, Asa T. Townsend; Clerk, Benj. S. Farnham; Constable, Albert A. Nichols.

Ward 5.—Alderman, Bartlett Tripp; Councilmen, Ziba Hanks, George B. McClinch, Simon Longfellow; Warden, Geo. A. Fields; Clerk, J. F. Gannett; Constable, A. P. Soule.

Ward 6.—Alderman, George W. Quinby; Councilmen, J. A. Mitchell, Jefferson I. Merrill, Samuel Sears; Warden, S. L. Reynolds; Clerk, George F. North; Constable, Jacob Hanks.

Ward 7.—Alderman, Alfred Shaw; Councilmen, Daniel Savage 2d, Geo. W. Stackpole, Ambrose H. Small; Warden, J. T. Sibley; Clerk, J. W. Lawson; Constable, Levant Waldron.

THE IMPEACHMENT PROCEEDINGS. It will be seen by our Congressional record that the Senate has been organized as a high court of impeachment, Chief Justice Chase presiding, for the trial of President Johnson, and that he has been summoned to appear at the bar of the Court on Friday the 13th of March to answer to the charges contained in the articles of impeachment preferred by the House of Representatives.

It is said by the President's friends that he will appear on Friday next by counsel, and ask for twenty or thirty days in which to prepare his defence. If this motion is made, the Managers on the part of the House will resist it, and will endeavor to have the trial commenced as soon as possible. Meanwhile they are examining witnesses whose testimony may throw additional light on the case, and are preparing to proceed with their case on Friday next.

Despatches from Washington state that Attorney General Stanberry, Judge Black of Pennsylvania, and Hon. B. R. Curtis of Massachusetts, have been selected by the President as his counsel. These gentlemen have had several consultations with the President and among themselves, but no conclusion has been arrived at as to the details of the defence. It is also stated that Attorney General Stanberry has handed the President his resignation. The object of this resignation is for the purpose of allowing Mr. Stanberry to become one of the counsel in the impeachment trial, which he cannot become so long as he is a member of the Cabinet.

TROUBLE WITH INDIANS. A St. Louis dispatch says that Montana papers report that the Blackfeet Indians have inaugurated their yearly raid and are infesting the Fort Benton road between Kennedy's ranche and Gun river. They have already killed one man and run off 100 head of horses, besides committing violence among the settlers in the neighborhood. Wells, Fargo & Co.'s coaches were fired upon by the Indians several times.

Dispatches to Gov. Smith from Col. Spencer state that Kennedy's ranche, 35 miles from Helena, was burnt by the Indians, Mrs. Kennedy and her children captured and carried off by the savages.

The Omaha *Republican* learns from a reliable source that about 1200 Indians that gathered around Fort Laramie and conducted themselves in a threatening and insolent manner, have already commenced depredations on stock in that vicinity.

PURE TEAS AND COFFEES. The Oriental Tea Company, 87 Court street, Boston, whose advertisemene appears in this paper are supplying the community with pure Teas and Coffees of a superior quality. W. have ourselves used the articles advertised by the Company and found them fully up to the standard recommended. Through their Club System, the Company are supplying parties all over the country with the same quality of goods at the same prices as to those purchasing at their Warehouse. Many of our readers will undoubtedly avail themselves of this opportunity

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ELECTION OF TOWN OFFICERS, *Wayne*. Moderator, B. Sylvester; Selectmen, J. Norris, G. W. Fairbanks, Sewall Pettengill; S. S. Committee, B. Sylvester; Treasurer, J. Norris; Collector and Constable, W. H. Rollins.

Editor's Table.

CORPORAL PUNISHMENT IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS. By Morrill Wyman, M. D., Cambridge, Mass.

We are indebted to the author for his addresses delivered before the citizens of Cambridge, in 1866, and the American Institute of Instruction in Boston, in in 1867. In these addresses he has shown the progress of school discipline in this country and Europe, in a very striking manner.

It will be remembered that it has been only a few years since flogging was practiced in the army, navy and merchant service, in the most revolting manner, as absolutely necessary for the maintenance of discipline. It will be remembered by every person fifty years of age, how every trivial offence in our public schools received the lash and the ferule. The idea of such a thing as moral power over a school was scarcely thought of except with reference to the administration of justice. Mercy and sympathy for the pupil had not been thought of.

But at length it occurred to some minds that children regarded corporal punishment as much a necessity as the teacher, and that the teacher was not performing his duty to his school unless he administered about so many whippings a day. We well remember seeing a young lady of twenty years stand out in the floor and be feruled. Brutal force on the part of the teacher served only to engender brutal feelings on the part of the pupils. In our own personal experience as a teacher, we came to the conclusion thirty-seven years ago, that if we knew well enough how to manage a school, we could do it without corporal punishment; and that if we felt compelled to resort to it, it was because of our defect as a teacher to manage the case in a better way. We have not had a disposition to change that opinion since.

We do not mean to be understood that corporal punishment can be entirely dispensed with in all our schools. This must depend upon the character of the school, the influence of the teacher, and especially of the parents and school committee. We have known of two cases the present winter where a bundle of yellow birches or a ratan would be the best thing that could have been employed. But the idea must be abandoned of using corporal punishment as a rule after the age of sixteen years. It was a case of this kind that occurred in Cambridge, Mass., the past year, that has called the attention of educators to this subject. But the question is asked, "What will you do with a child that flatly disobeys?" Here is the question. We say that if a teacher has been properly educated for the position, and the school properly organized, such a case will be of rare occurrence. The minds of children are active. They can and will be so under the direction and control of the teacher as rarely ever to give an opportunity for flatly refusing obedience. Some teachers can lead children by a hair; others could not drive them with a cudgel.

The degree of brute force necessary to be applied is in the ratio of the elevation or degradation above or below that of brutes. It is certain that our best teachers at the present day rarely ever have recourse to corporal punishment, and just in proportion as they have tact in managing their schools and in interesting them in their studies, will the necessity of punishment be diminished, until with the perfect teacher the degree will be that of zero.

THE NORTHERN MONTHLY—a sort of local advertising medium for the little State of New Jersey—which brought itself into notice recently by publishing an infamous attack upon Charles Dickens, has made itself still more objectionable by publishing in the number for March two articles, "The Farewell of the Fig Leaves," and "The Ballet as a Social Evil," which deserve to be banished from the realm of respectable literature. Under the guise of denouncing the growing looseness of the public morals in regard to the dress of the ballet dancers as well as that of our American women, it is plain to see the real object is to contribute to a depraved taste and satisfy the greed of something bordering upon the lascivious. That the evils complained of exist to some degree is too true, but we believe the case is neither so bad nor so hopeless as the writers have showed up, and we believe their articles will contribute to the spread of the evil, rather than aid in bringing about a reform in the matter. The work that will lay before its readers such articles deserves to be classed with, and is hardly above in respectability, the shameless illustrated papers and periodicals which are so unblushingly offered for sale at our periodical depots, and which a vigorous and honest enforcement of the law would banish from circulation.

A REPLY TO GREEN'S PAMPHLET. We have received a copy of a pamphlet of ninety-five pages, issued by the Trustees of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary, in reply to the statements made by Mr. Jonas Greene of Peru, father of Miss Louise Greene, who committed suicide at Auburn in 1866, in consequence of leaving the school at Kent's Hill in disgrace. Mr. Greene's history of the case censured those who had the management of the Seminary, in regard to their treatment of the young lady—and the present pamphlet is intended to show those censures to have been altogether unfounded. It contains a large number of affidavits, letters and statements to that end, from scholars, teachers and others.

The pamphlet is for sale by Bailey & Noyes, Portland; Whitney, Drew & Co., T. M. Varney, Lewiston; E. Fenno & Son, Augusta; Dyer & Cushing, Skowhegan; James Bonney, Farmington.

PAMPHLETS RECEIVED. "I was Lean, and I became Stout"—a plea for corpulency; "Authracite and Health"—an inquiry into the influence upon health of anthracite coal, when used as fuel for warming dwelling houses. Both the above are published by A. Williams & Co., Boston, and for sale in this city by Pierce Brothers. Price 25 cents each.

FEARFUL SUFFERINGS ON THE PLAINS. Information received in Washington from the Indian country, in upper Dakotah, on the Missouri river, states this the hardest winter and the deepest snow that have been experienced in that section for many years. Thirty soldiers, together with a number of Yanktonnai and Sioux Indians are stated to have been frozen to death recently on the road between Forts Sully and Rice. Owing to the very deep snows, the Indians have been prevented from engaging in their usual winter hunt, and consequently many of them are in a starving condition, and are eating their horses. The same reports are received from the Red River country and the upper Minnesota. Joseph Benson, Indian Agent, recently lost his whole train of mules and wagons while travelling from Fort Abercrombie to Devil's Lake in Dakotah, and with much difficulty and fatigue saved his own life.

☞ At the municipal election in Portland on Monday, 3d inst., there was no choice for Mayor, the vote being divided between three candidates. The republicans elected a majority of members of the City Council in both branches. The next trial for Mayor will be on Monday next.

In Bangor on Monday last the republicans elected their candidate for Mayor, Hon. A. L. Manton, by a majority of 407, carrying five of the seven wards.

☞ Capt. Lemuel G. Crane of Portland has been appointed Light-keeper at Seguin, vice F. L. Morrill, removed. Capt. Crane has a record to be proud of. He was Acting Master on board the little Monitor in engagement with the Merrimac in Hampton Roads in March, 1862.

☞ The Gardiner *Reporter* says that Mr. William Potter of Litchfield, died on Wednesday night of last week, from the effects of a fall from a load of hay which he was binding, about a week since, having broken two of his ribs and probably having been otherwise internally injured.

☞ A large fire occurred at Rockland on Sunday morning. Twenty thousand dollars' worth of sheds, lime and materials were destroyed, belonging to Cornelius Harrahan, J. W. Soule and others. There is but very little insurance, not more than $5000 on the whole.

☞ At a convention of the firemen of this city, held last evening to recommend a board of engineers to be chosen by the City Council, the following gentlemen were nominated: Chief Engineer, P. O. Vickery; 1st Assistant, C. B. Cunningham; 2d Assistant, Daniel Herrin.

☞ The Belfast *Journal* learns from Mt. Desert, that on Feb. 6th, a boat was seen in distress in the ice off Tremont. A boat from the shore succeeded, by great exertions, in rescuing the man on board, who proved to be Capt. Mileson, the newly appointed light-keeper on Mt. Desert Rock.

Congressional Summary.

Fortieth Congress---Second Session.

WEDNESDAY, March 4th.

SENATE—The Chair laid before the Senate a communication from the Chief Justice of the United States, embodying his views in regard to rules established on the subject of impeachment, in which he dissents from the view taken by the Senate, that managers can be received, or any similar act done by the Senate, except as a court of impeachment; but professes his willingness, if necessary, to abide by their decision.

On motion of Mr. Howard it was ordered to be printed and referred to the Select Committee of Seven.

At five minutes past one the managers appeared, followed by members of the House, the latter ranging themselves outside of the bar of the Senate. The managers having taken the seats provided for them, the Speaker of the House was invited to a seat beside the President *pro tem*, and was escorted to his seat by Mr. Grimes.

The Chairman, Mr. Bingham said: "Mr. President—The Managers of the House of Representatives, by order of the House, are ready at the bar of the Senate to present articles of impeachment preferred against Andrew Johnson, President of the United States."

President *pro tem*—The Sergeant-at-Arms will make proclamation.

Sergeant-at-Arms—Hear ye! hear ye! All persons are ordered to keep silence on pain of imprisonment while the House of Representatives exhibit to the Senate articles of impeachment against Andrew Johnson, President of the United States.

Mr. Bingham then rose and read the articles of impeachment, the Managers also standing, with the exception of Mr. Stevens.

At a quarter before two the reading of the articles was concluded, and the Managers, and other members of the House retired.

Mr. Henderson addressed the Senate on the financial situation.

Mr. Howard, from the select committee of seven, offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That at 1 o'clock to-morrow afternoon the Senate proceed to consider the impeachment of Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, at which time the oath or affirmation required by the rules of the Senate for sitting for the trial of impeachment shall be administered by the Chief Justice of the United States, the officer of the Senate sitting as aforesaid, to each member of the Senate, and the Senate will at the time aforesaid receive the managers appointed by the House of Representatives.

Ordered, That the Secretary of the Senate lay this resolution before the House of Representatives.

Ordered, That a copy of the rules of procedure and practice on the trial of impeachment be communicated by the Secretary to the House of Representatives, and a copy thereof be delivered by him to each member of the House of Representatives.

Ordered, That the articles of impeachment against Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, be here entered.

The resolution and orders were adopted.

Mr. Pomeroy, from the same committee, presented an order providing for notice to the Chief Justice, requesting his attendance as presiding officer, and for the appointment of a committee to conduct him to the chair.

The Chair appointed as such committee Messrs. Pomeroy, Wilson and Buckalew.

The Senate at half-past 4 adjourned.

HOUSE—Mr. Jencks proceeded to address the House in advocacy of the new article of impeachment.

Mr. Higby next addressed the House, remarking that the House should not in this important matter follow the lead of one or two members. He confessed, in reading the articles reported by the committee, he found nothing charged in them except attempt to violate the tenure of office law. He did not think that in the charges there was breadth enough to satisfy the people, but the articles presented by the gentlemen from Rhode Island went beyond that, and showed the criminal intent of the President. That criminal attempt was not only to remove Stanton, but to get possession of the war power of the nation, through which he would have tried to carry out his usurping powers. He therefore deemed it necessary to lay out strong ground-work on which to erect the edifice of impeachment.

The House then proceeded to the Senate to present the articles of impeachment. At two o'clock the House returned, having been informed by the presiding officer of the Senate that the Senate would take action thereon.

Mr. Dawes, from the Committee on Elections, called up the joint resolution reported from that committee relative to R. R. Butler, Representative elect from the First Congressional District of Tennessee. The joint resolution provides that Mr. Butler be admitted to a seat as Representative on his taking the usual oath to support the Constitution and test oath, with the exception of the following words: "That I have neither sought nor accepted, nor attempted to exercise the functions of any office whatever, under any authority or pretended authority in hostility to the United States." Mr. Dawes explained the facts in the case, showing that Mr. Butler had been a firm, uncompromising Union man till Tennessee seceded; that, carried away by popular sentiment, he had accepted the nomination to, and took his seat in the legislature, and took an oath to support the Confederacy; that, although he had in some cases voted for measures calculated to aid the Confederacy, and sometimes against them, he had done what he could to advance the Union cause, and to shelter and relieve those who were imprisoned for its sake.

After some discussion the matter was allowed to go over for the present.

Mr. Beaman offered a resolution instructing the General commanding the army to report the number of votes cast for and against the adoption of the Alabama Constitution. Adopted.

Mr. Ward offered a resolution reciting frauds of claim agents, instructing the Committee on Military Affairs to report what further legislation is necessary for the better protection of soldiers and sailors. Adopted.

THURSDAY, March 5th.

SENATE—Some unimportant business was transacted and at the expiration of the morning hour the President of the Senate announced that all legislative and executive business would cease for the purpose of proceeding to the business connected with the impeachment of the President of the United States. The chair is vacated for that purpose.

The Chief Justice advanced up the aisle, clad in his official robes, and escorted by Mr. Pomeroy, chairman of the committee appointed for that purpose, with Judge Nelson of the Supreme Court on his right, Messrs Buckalew and Wilson, and other members of the committee bringing up the rear with members of the House who stood behind the bar of the Senate.

The Chief Justice having ascended to the President's chair, said in a measured and impressive voice—

"Senators,—In obedience to a notice, I have appeared to join with you in forming a Court of Impeachment for the trial of the President of the United States, and I am now ready to take the oath."

Following which, the oath was then administered by Judge Nelson:

"I do solemnly swear that in all things pertaining to the trial of the impeachment of Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, I will do impartial justice, according to the Constitution and laws, so help me God."

The Chief Justice then said: "The oath will now be administered to the Senators as they will be called by the Secretary in succession."

The Secretary called the roll, each Senator advancing in turn and taking the oath as given above.

The only Senators absent were Messrs. Doolittle, Edmunds of Vermont, Patterson and Saulsbury.

When the name of Mr. Wade was called, Mr. Hendricks rose and put the question to the presiding officer, whether the Senator from Ohio, being the person who would succeed in the Presidential office, was entitled to sit as judge in the case.

Mr. Sherman argued that the Constitution itself settled the question.

Mr. Howard argued that Mr. Wade had the right to be a member of the court—each State was entitled to be represented by a Senator. The Senate had already seen a Senator who was related to the President by marriage, take the oath, and could see no difference between interest on the ground of affinity and interest in which the Senator from Ohio might be supposed to have.

Mr. Johnson assimilated the case to an ordinary judicial proceeding, and reminded the Senate that no judge would be allowed to sit in a case where he had a direct interest. It was due to the cause of impartial justice that such a precedent should not be established, as it would bring the Senate into disrepute. He moved to postpone the question until to-morrow, in order that the precedents of the English House of Lords might be consulted.

Mr. Davis argued that the question was to be decided on principle, and that principle was to be found in the Constitution. It was thought the man who was to succeed the President in case of his removal, should not take part in the trial of the President. If the case of Mr. Wade did not come within the letter of the Constitution, it did come clearly within its principle and meaning.

Mr. Morrill of Maine argued that there was no party before the court to make objection, and that it did not lie in the mouth of one Senator to raise an objection against a fellow Senator. When the party appeared here then objection could be made, but not here and now.

Mr. Hendricks argued that it was inherent in a court to judge of its own qualifications, and that it was not for a Senator to present the question. It was for the court itself to determine whether a member claiming a seat in the court was entitled to it. Therefore the question was now immediately made.

Mr. Williams never heard that one juror could challenge another or one judge challenge another judge.

After further debate in which no decision was reached, the Court adjourned until to-morrow.

HOUSE. Mr. Lynch presented the resolutions of the Maine House of Representatives in favor of impeachment.

Mr. Elliot, by unanimous consent, introduced a bill providing that in case of the removal of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States from office, or his death, resignation or inability to discharge the power and duties of his office, the same shall devolve on the Associate Justice of such Court whose commission is senior in time, and that such Associate Justice shall be Chief Justice of such Court until such inability shall be removed, or another appointment duly made and a Chief Justice duly qualified. Referred, with leave to report at any time.

The consideration of the case of R. R. Butler, representative elect from the 1st District of Tennessee was resumed, but no action taken.

FRIDAY, March 6.

SENATE.—The morning hour having expired, the President announced that the time having arrived when the Senate was to proceed with the trial of impeachment of the President, he would vacate the chair for that purpose.

The Chief Justice was again escorted to the chair by Mr. Pomeroy, chairman of the committee appointed for that purpose.

The Secretary of the Senate read the minutes of the court yesterday.

The Chief Justice stated the question to be on a motion to postpone swearing in the Senator from Ohio until the remaining members had been sworn, and announced that Mr. Dixon had the floor.

Discussion ensued, and several points of order were raised in regard to the proceedings. Finally, Mr. Hendricks, yielding to the suggestion of some Senator on his side that objection to the swearing of Mr. Wade had been made prematurely, withdrew his objection. He advanced to the chair and took the oath administered by the Chief Justice. The remaining Senators having also been sworn, the Chief Justice proclaimed that the Senate was now duly organized to proceed with the trial of Andrew Johnson, President of the United States.

The Sergeant-at-Arms then made proclamation, and the managers on the part of the House, with the exception of Mr. Stevens, then appeared and demanded that the Senate issue an order for the appearance of Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, to answer to the charges, whereupon, on motion of Mr. Howard, it was ordered that the President be summoned to appear on Friday, March 13th, at 1 o'clock P. M.

The court then, at three o'clock, adjourned till next Friday.

HOUSE—Mr. Bingham, from the impeachment managers reported a resolution authorizing the managers to sit during the sessions of the House and to send for persons and papers, administer oaths and take the testimony of witnesses. Adopted—yeas 89, nays 25.

Mr. Blaine suggested that it be understood that the session to-morrow be for debate only. Unanimously adopted.

Mr. Dawes, from the Committee on elections, reported a bill prescribing an oath of office for those from whom political disabilities have been removed. This bill met the entire approbation of the Committee on Elections, and was similar to that agreed upon by the Reconstruction Committee. It was now reported under instructions given by the House yesterday.

Mr. Dawes moved the previous question, which was seconded, and under its operation the bill was passed.

The impeachment managers appeared before the House and announced that the Senate had organized a court, and that the Senate would order a process to be issued against the President to appear before the court, returnable on the 13th inst.

After further proceedings the House pass

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

BARNUM'S MUSEUM BURNED. On Tuesday morning of last week, about half-past twelve o'clock, fire was discovered in Barnum's new Museum on Broadway, New York. The fire was first discovered in the south-east corner of the building in the apartment occupied by Van Amburgh's menagerie. The flames had attained such headway before they were seen, that with the limited means at hand it was found impossible to extinguish them, and attention was at once turned to the task of rescuing those in the building and getting out whatever property could be readily moved.

The fat woman and boy, the giantess and other monstrosities, together with the janitor's family were roused from their slumbers and safely conducted from the burning building. So rapidly did the flames spread that it was found impossible to save any of the large animals of the fine collection known as Van Amburg's Menagerie. The yells of the animals as the flames reached them were appalling, and they bounded from side to side or darted madly against the bars in their vain effort to free themselves.

The elephant, on finding the heat and flames reaching him, burst the doors down and made his way into the street. While the flames were at their height, a tongue of flame leaped down into the first story, then it was found that the beasts encaged there had been dormant only. Lions, tigers, bears and leopards instantly at the sight of the flames burst all at once into a demoniac roar and beat themselves against the bars of their cages.

One full grown tiger burst his prison bars and with one wild leap broke through the window and reached the street. The crowd rushed away in haste while the dazed beast looked around him in stupid wonder an instant and then started down Broadway. A stream of water turned on him brought him to bay, and a policeman stepped up and with three shots dispatched him. Inside the building another tiger had tumbled his cage over to the floor, and was rolling it over and over in mortal agony.

A few of the animals on the Broadway side, and a variety of small birds, were got out. On the Mercer street side the police and others were more successful. The giraffe, two camels, a pair of Japanese hogs, a Burmese cow, a lama and a variety of small animals, were got out. Many of them had narrow escapes, however, and a few were slightly singed. Owing to the fact that the fire apparatus was absent at a fire on Spring and Varick streets, it was over ten minutes from the time the alarm was given before a steamer arrived upon the ground, and by that time the fire had worked into the floors above and into the main portion of the building, and when a sufficient force had arrived the fire had attained such headway that it was utterly impossible to save the building, the flames raging with a force and fury that rendered the dozen streams directed into the building apparently useless. In a comparatively short space of time the interior was burned out and the adjoining buildings seriously damaged.

The loss on the building and its contents is estimated at $500,000—insurance $110,000.

One of the proprietors of the Museum gives the following account of the narrow escape of Anna Swann, the giantess:

When the fire had gained such headway as to arouse the persons on the upper floor, a rush was made for the stairway by all except the giantess, who was still asleep. The women and children did not wait to dress themselves, but went into the street in their night dresses and bare feet.

Miss Swann was awakened by the smell of smoke, and was surprised to find herself alone. She arose, but was so stifled by the smoke that she had scarcely strength to force open the door. A policeman assisted her in breaking open the door, when she hastily dressed herself, and gathering up her money and diamonds in the folds of her dress, started for the street. On the stairs she met a policeman, who, in the excitement of the moment, thinking that the woman, who was unknown to him, was carrying something in her dress not her own, dragged down the garment, and the money, diamonds and a gold watch fell on the stairs.

At this time the smoke was so dense, and her fears so great that the stairway would be burned that she did not attempt to find the valuables, but groped her way to the Broadway entrance, leaving all that she possessed of value to burn up.

"OH! THAT WILL BE JOYFUL."" When men and women throw "Physic to the dogs," and when a trifle out of order, or to prevent getting out of order, take Plantation Bitters. Are you dyspeptic, nervous, jaundiced, low-spirited, weak, or are you sick and don't know what ails you? We have been—and was recommended to try the Plantation Bitters—which we did with great satisfaction and entire success. Delicate females, clergymen, merchants, lawyers and persons of sedentary habits are particularly benefitted by these Bitters. The sale is perfectly enormous. 2w13.

THE COMPASS BOXED. East, west, north and south, in every direction, Pyle's Saleratus is fast superseding all others. It has more strength; is pure, wholesome, and harmless. Ask your grocer for Pyle's Saleratus. See that his name is on the package.

PHALON AND THE POPE. Three new Italian bells were baptized by the Pope a short time ago—thousands of American belles are self-baptized every day with Phalon's "Flor de Mayo," the new perfume for the handkerchief. Sold by all druggists. 2w

MAGNOLIA WATER. A delightful toilet article—superior to Cologne, and at half the price. 1y31

Special Notices.

COUGH, A COLD OR A SORE THROAT.

Requires immediate attention, and should be checked. If allowed to continue,

Irritation of the Lungs, a Permanent Throat Disease, or Consumption,

is often the result.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

Having a direct influence to the parts, give immediate relief to **Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Consumptive and Throat Diseases,** Troches are used with always good success.

Singers and Public Speakers use them to clear and strengthen the voice.

Obtain only "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES," and do not take any of the worthless imitations, that may be offered. Sold everywhere. 8w9

READ SOME ENGLISH TESTIMONIALS.

GREEN'S SAILORS' HOME, Poplar Street, London, England.

I take this method of making known the perfect cure I have obtained from the use of your valuable medicine, the PAIN KILLER. I was urged by a friend to try it, and procured a bottle of Dr. Kernot. Apothecary.

I had been afflicted three years with Neuralgia and violent spasms of the stomach, which caused a constant rejection of food. The doctors at Westminster Hospital gave up my case in despair. Then I tried your PAIN KILLER, which gave me immediate relief from pain and sickness; and I regained my strength, and am now able to follow my usual occupation of sailor. One bottle cured me.

Yours respectfully, CHARLES POWELL.

SIR:—I desire to bear willing testimony to the wonderful efficacy of that American remedy called Pain Killer, which I believe has no equal in this country. I have been afflicted with the heart disease, and could find no relief till I got the PAIN KILLER, which soon made a cure. I am quite willing to answer any inquiries about my case.

Yours, etc., FANNY SILVERS.
2w14 Dudley, (Worcestershire,) England.

LETTERS FROM HON. AMASA WALKER.

NORTH BROOKFIELD, MASS., Jan. 1, 1868.

ANDREW COE, ESQ., Baltimore.

Dear Sir:—I used your Phosphate the present year on my potatoes.

I planted three lots—one with Barn-yard manure only; one with Plaster and Barn-yard manure, and the third with Phosphate.

The result was: The first failed almost entirely; the second were small and unsatisfactory; the third, where I applied the Phosphate, were large and good, and will form my principal reliance.

The experiment has certainly been a successful one, and has sustained my previous good opinion of your fertilizer.

Your obedient servant, AMASA WALKER.

NORTH BROOKFIELD, MASS., Feb. 6, 1867.

ANDREW COE, ESQ., Baltimore.

Dear Sir:—I have used your Super-Phosphate of Lime with great satisfaction, and I can show you the evidences of its fertilizing power on grass land, even now, where it was applied eight or ten years ago. I recommend it to all my neighbors as the most effective and valuable Fertilizer that I know of.

I have always regarded it as an honest article, about which there was no mistake. I shall make use of it the coming season.

Yours, truly, AMASA WALKER.

Sold at wholesale and retail by C. L. BARTLETT & CO., Boston, Mass. 14tf

Turner's Tic Doloureux or Universal Neuralgia Pill is a safe, certain and speedy Cure for Neuralgia and all Nervous Diseases. The severest cases are completely and permanently cured in a very short time. Neuralgia in the face or head is utterly banished in a few hours. No form of Nervous disease withstands its magic influence. It has the unqualified approval of many eminent physicians. It contains nothing injurious to the most delicate system. Sold everywhere. Sent on receipt of $1.00 and two postage stamps. TURNER & CO.,
1y30 120 Tremont street, Boston, Mass., Proprietors.

ITCH! ITCH!! ITCH!!!

Scratch! Scratch!! Scratch!!! in from 10 to 48 hours Wheaton's Ointment cures the Itch, Wheaton's Ointment cures Salt Rheum, Wheaton's Ointment cures Tetter, Wheaton's Ointment cures Barber's Itch, Wheaton's Ointment cures Old Sores, Wheaton's Ointment cures every kind of Humor like magic.

Price 50 cents a box; by mail, 60 cents. Address WEEKS & POTTER, No. 170 Washington Street, Boston, Mass. For sale by all Druggists.

Boston, August 26, 1866. 1y39

WHEATON'S ITCH OINTMENT,

Is for sale in Augusta by CHAS. K. PARTRIDGE, Druggist. 14

AMERICA AGAINST ENGLAND.

American Company Toilet Soaps—HONEY, GLYCERINE, BOUQUET and PALM. These popular Soaps are made from the choicest materials, very richly perfumed, warranted not only equal but superior to the English, and 50 per cent. cheaper. They are superceding all foreign toilet Soaps in this market, as it is well known that since their introduction the demand for the latter has fallen off fully one-half. Manufactured only by McKEONE, VAN HAAGEN & CO.,
3teop49 Philadelphia and New York.

BRADLEY'S FERTILIZER,

A NEW MONTHLY JOURNAL, devoted to the improvement of the soil. The first number is now ready for delivery, and will be furnished to the farmers of Maine through my Agents, who are selling my Super-Phosphate of Lime, and specimen copies will be sent free of charge by addressing the publisher.

WM. L. BRADLEY, 24 Broad Street, Boston.
March, 5, 1868. 4w15

Whiskers. DR. LAMONTE'S CORNELIA will force Whiskers upon the smoothest face, or Hair upon Bald Heads Never known to fail. Sample sent for 10 cents. Address REEVES & CO. 48 Nassau St., New York. 1y30*

CIRCULAR TO FARMERS.

After six year of practical experience in the manufacture of Super-phosphate of Lime, I feel warranted in saying to the farmers that I understand how to manufacture it; and to all who have used my Phosphate in past years, I have only to say, that hereafter every ton of Phosphate which I send to market will be fully up to the standard of any previous year's production. No Phosphate manufactured by me is sent to market until analyzed and known to be up to the standard required.

It is often remarked,—"I would purchase Bradley's Phosphate if I knew it was as good as it was last year."

To all such I say, you can buy it with confidence, as I know what I have stated above to be true. I do not allow myself to guess at a single day's production. Until proved by analysis, none is sent to market.

I have expended, the past year, over fifty thousand dollars in erecting Oil of Vitriol Works, powerful machinery, &c., including a one hundred horse-power engine, and I have, therefore, much better facilities for manufacturing than heretofore

WM. L. BRADLEY.

Boston, Dec. 17, 1867.

BOSTON, Dec. 17, 1867.

S. DANA HAYES, State Assayer, 20 State St., Boston.

DEAR SIR: I have written the within circular with a view of sending it to my customers and the farming community at large.

You have been familiar with my mode of manufacturing Super-Phosphate of Lime for a long time, and within the past four months have made many analyzes representing several thousand tons of Phosphate now ready for market,

Please let me know if you can endorse my statement in full as to the quality of the Phosphate I am now manufacturing, and oblige, Your Ob't Servant,

WM. L. BRADLEY.

STATE ASSAYER'S OFFICE, 20 State St., Boston.

MR. WM. L. BRADLEY,—

DEAR SIR: Your favor of the 17th is at hand. I have no hesitation in saying that what you have stated in the circular in reference to the quality of your Super-Phosphate of Lime, is fully substantiated by the many analyzes made here, within the last six months.

I made a great many analyzes of your Super-Phosphate last year, and a still larger number this year, and take pleasure in saying that you have, by long experience, in a great measure overcome the many difficulties in manufacturing a fertilizer of uniform quality. I find by comparing the analyzes of this year, with those of previous years, a great improvement in the uniformity of quality; and I consider your product of this year as fully equal, if not superior, to that of any previous year.

Your Super-Phosphate is entitled to the confidence of the agricultural community. Respectfully,

S. DANA HAYES, State Assayer of Mass.

Dec. 20th, 1867. 8w11

TO FARMERS OF NEW ENGLAND.

The subscriber call your attention to a new Fertiliser prepared by the Lodi Manufacturing Co., made from Night Soil, Blood, Bones & Offal of New York City, called

DOUBLE REFINED POUDRETTE,

which is an entirely different article from the common Poudrette made in former years. It is *double the strength* of the old kind, fine as flour, free from coarse impurities, and is as strong and effective as any super-phosphate in market, although sold for only $28 per ton of 2000 lbs in Portland

This article has only been used one season, but its effects have astonished every one who have tried it, and the Company confidently assert that used in quantites *half as large* as was formerly used of the common Poudrette, that it will not only *double the crop*, but, ripen from *ten days to three weeks earlier*.

This makes it by far the the cheapest and most preferable manure in market.

For pamphlet and further information apply to Kendall & Whitney, Portland, Me.; or to Lodi Manufacturing Co., 66 Cortland St., N. Y. 8w13

THE MISERABLES

Of this bright and cheerful world are the Dyspeptics.

Without a good digestion there can neither be bodily comfort nor mental enjoyment.

Between the stomach and the brain there is a close and wonderful alliance. If the one is disordered the other is gloomy, dejected, incapable of effort, and indifferent to all that makes life agreeable to the healthy.

Is this a condition that any rational human being is willing to endure, when the means of certain, immediate and permanent relief can be obtained everywhere?

The Dyspeptic has his fate in his own hands. If he chooses to banish forever the disorder that racks his body and disturbs the mind with nameless horrors, he has only to step to the nearest drug store and procure a supply of HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.

No phase of Dyspepsia has ever yet resisted the alterative tonic and anti-bilious operation of this potent vegetable specific It literally regenerates the lethargic stomach; rouses into healthy action the dormant liver; puts to flight the dismal fancies that beset the mind; gently relieves and regulates the bowels; strengthens the enfeebled nerves; restores the appetite, and makes, as it were, a NEW CREATURE of the desponding and debilitated invalid.

Ladies who suffer from indigestion have only to take a small dose of this pure vegetable corrective, once or twice a day, to secure entire exemption from the pains and penalties of a weak stomach and that perfect functional regularity, which but few of the sex uninterruptedly enjoy. 4w13

TO HOLDERS OF GOVERNMENT BONDS

And other SECURITIES and VALUABLES.

UNION SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS,

40 State Street, Boston.

LEE, HIGGINSON & CO. offer for rent, Safes inside their Vaults, at rates from $20 to $100 per annum. They also offer to receive, on Special Deposit, as Bailees, securities of persons living in the country or traveling abroad, Officers of the Army and Navy, Masters of Vessels, and others. Circulars, containing full particulars, forwarded on application to

Boston, March 1, 1863. 1y13 HENRY LEE, MANAGER.

"FISHER'S COUGH DROPS"

Will, if taken in season, break up any cough, and prevent *Consumption*. It has in many cases cured the patient when given up by the physician, and is especially recommended to those who are troubled with night coughs, as it insures a sweet and refreshing sleep.

NASON, SYMONDS & CO., Kennebunk, Me., Proprietors; GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston, General Agents. Sold by all druggists. 6m43

"It has stood the best of all tests,—Time."

Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.

The oldest and most highly approved remedy in use for Coughs, Colds and Pulmonary Complaints. Get the genuine. REED, CUTLER & CO., Druggists, Boston, Proprietors. 4t11

Had we Wings, we might fly the world over, and not find medicines which equal Dr. J. W. Poland's Humor Doctor for Scrofula and all impurities of the blood, and the *White Pine Compound* for Coughs, Colds, and Kidney diseases. Sold by all Druggist.

Married.

In Augusta, March 8th, by Rev. C. A. King, Ethel H. Jones of Augusta to Miss Phoebe A. Baker, of Lewiston.

In Palermo, March 1st, by N. B. Turner, Esq., J. Albert Bicker to Josephine Turner, both of P.

In Gorham, March 1st, by Rev. Chas H. Cressey, William F. Libbey and Ellen C. Hayman, both of Gorham.

In Unity, March 5th, by Josiah Harmon, Esq., Oakly Giles, to Rosina Parsons, both of Thorndike.

In Hallowell, Feb. 18th, Martin A. Gilman to Mrs. Mary E. Sanderson, both of Hallowell

In Manchester, March 7th, by Rev. S. D. Richardson, Mr. William A. Taylor of Cambridgeport, Mass., to Rachel S. Gordon, of Readfield.

Died.

In South Norridgewock, Feb. 25th, Eliza, wife of Lot Shorey, aged 62 years 9 months.

In Enfield, Feb. 19th, Jane, wife of Deacon Smith Gilman, aged 79 years.

In Roxbury, Feb 26th, Rebecca Richards, aged 36 yrs 11 mos.

In Washington, Feb. 23d, William Creamer, aged 51 years.

In Chelsea, March 3d, Mary A., daughter of J. H. Small, aged 5 years 11 months.

In Castle Hill, Ar. County, Feb. 29th, Lizzie C., daughter of Charles F. and Charlotte R. Hilton, aged 13 years.

FANEUIL HALL MARKET SEED STORE!

Faneuil Hall Market Tomato. This variety was originated by a well known and reliable Boston Market Gardener. It is full a fortnight earlier than any other variety. The fruit is large and round, its skin smooth—flesh remarkably solid—bears abundantly. The seeds I offer can be relied upon as genuine. Price 25 cents per package.

Boston Market Celery. The best variety grown, and much esteemed by Boston Market Gardeners. Price, 25 cents per package.

Lazzo's Prolific Long Pod Pea. An unequaled variety, averaging eleven peas in a pod. Half-pint packages, 50 cents, $1.50 per quart. Address S. P. MOODY,
4w14 Faneuil Hall Market, Boston, Mass.

CROASDALE'S SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME.

The best Fertilizer I have found yet. Having tried this and other Phosphates now in use in this State, and believing this to be superior to any, and assured by the manufacturers that they will send me none but A No 1,—genuine article—as they have always done heretofore—no failure in a single package. I have accepted the Agency for this part of the State. And I would say to the farmers that I believe every dollar thus expended will give them from $3 to $5 the first year, on corn, beans, potatoes, or grain, and from $2 to $4, on grass 1:0 pounds to the acre on a run down field will give a good hay crop. Many of my neighbors tried it last year with as good success as myself. For sale at my residence by the barrel or ton at $3.25 per 100 pounds, in less than a barrel at 37 cents per pound.

Stetson, March 10th, 1868. 14tf M. E. BI LE.

E. FRANK COE'S

Ammoniated Super-Phosphate of Lime,

Sold to the trade by J. D. Tucker. Sole agent for New England at Doane Street, Boston.

Send for Circulars. 3m14

GOODRICH SEEDLING POTATOES,

Goodrich Early and Harrison.

Send stamp for Circular of prices to

S. B. FANNING,
3t14* Jamesport, Long Island.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of

JOHN BATES, late of Augusta,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

February 24, 1868. 13* SAMUEL L. BOARDMAN.

WILBUR & BRYANT,

Produce Commission Merchants,

16 CLINTON STREET, BOSTON.

Particular attention given to sellers of Butter, Cheese, Beans, Potatoes, Apples, Eggs, Calves, Poultry, Mutton, Beef, Calf and Wool Skins, and all kinds of Country Produce.

Reference N. Robbins, President Faneuil National Bank, Boston. 12t14

MONEY TO BE SAVED.

For 25 cents I will mail to any address a receipt for Hair Restorer and Dressing, equal to the best dollar preparation in the market. For 25 cents and two three cent postage stamps, I will mail (without the receipt) a package of concentrated powder sufficient to make without further expense, one pint of the Restorer. eop14tf Address CHAS. K. PARTRIDGE, Druggist, Augusta.

MRS. PERLEY'S MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING.

Over S. S. Brook's Hard Ware Store and opposite Nason & Hamlen's; also Agent for SHAW & CLARK'S IMPROVED SEWING MACHINE, best sewing machines made. Price within the means of the poorest needle women. 2m14

PURE OILS,

Neatsfoot, Lard Sperm, Kerosene and lubricating oils for sale at PARTRIDGE'S Drug Store. 14

HILL'S RHEUMATIC PILLS.

For sale at FULLER'S Drug Store. 13

ORIENTAL

TEA COMPANY,

IMPORTERS AND

DISTRIBUTORS

OF

PURE TEAS AND COFFEES.

85, 87 & 89 Court Street,

(Near Scollay's Building)

BOSTON.

It is generally understood that Tea is retailed for a larger advance on its original cost than any other article in the long list of household stores; which may be accounted for by recollecting

The Great Number and Immense Amount of Profits

Which accumulate on it between the cultivators in China and Japan, and the consumers here, including The American Commission House there, the Importer, the Banker who furnishes Exchange, the Brokers, the Middle Men, or Speculators, the Wholesale Tea Dealer, the Wholesale Grocer,—each of whom make large, and many of them enormous profits, from which it is evident that the consumer is compelled to pay many times the orginal cost for a Pure article; to be forced to use an adulterated or inferior one.

Experience and observation long since convinced the proprietors of

THE ORIENTAL TEA COMPANY

that if the best and really pure Teas and Coffees could be distributed among consumers at the nearest possible points to the original, cost, their use would be so far extended as to become almost universal, the health and happiness of the nation increased, the use of intoxicating drinks superseded, and the great object of Temperance advocates achieved.

With a view to accomplish this, the Company propose to do away with all these accumulating expenses and profits by placing themselves in the position of agents between the producer and consumer, and employing special agents of great experience in all the best Tea growing districts during the gathering and curing season, to select the choicest chops, and ship them directly to us.

The object being not to see at how few an advertised price we can furnish unknown mixtures and impurities, but to obtain the best Teas and Coffees grown, in their freshest, purest and most natural state, and distribute them among consumers for the smallest possible commission over the the actual net cash cost. An advance of 3 to 5 cents a pound being sufficiently on our immense sales to repay us.

And we will distribute among the great masses throughout the country a quality of goods heretofore enjoyed only by those able to pay the enormous prices of our large first-class city retail dealers, and which have never heretofore found their way into smaller towns, at any price.

The great majority of Tea drinkers will experience new pleasure and benefit in drinking our Teas, which will always prove uniformly pure, sweet and delicious.

Especial consideration should be attached to the following important fact—

We never buy any Stained or Damaged Teas,

and none are yet ever allowed in our store, under any circumstances so that our cheapest goods are all pure and good, and *warrant to give satisfaction*, although not so cheap as our best grades, which will, with a smaller quantity, make a finer-flavored and stronger cup of Tea.

We are receiving and opening large invoices of *new crop* Black Teas of the finest first pickings, from the best Tea Farms in the celebrated Fo chow District.

Also large lines of fresh new, uncolored Japan Teas of peculiary brilliant flavors, and a full variety and immense stock of Green Teas from the Moyune Districts, all of which have been carefully selected expressly for this Company, with a particular regard to their choice, rich, full, and delicate flavors, and delicious drinking qualities

We are selling these goods at the following

SCALE OF PRICES:

Oolong, (black) 70c, 80c, 90c, and the best at $1.00 ₱ pound.
Uncolored Japan, 90c, $1.00, $1.10, and the best at $1.25 per pound.
English Brenkfast, 80c, 90c, $1.00, $1.10, and the best $1.20 per pound.
Mixed, (Oolong and Japan) 80c, 90c, $1.00, and the best at $1.10 per pound.
Mixed, (Green and Black,) 80c., 90c., $1 00, and the best at $1.10 per pound.
Young Hyson, 90c., $1.00, $1.10, and the best at $1.25 per pound.
Hyson, $1.00, $1.10, $1 25, and the best at $1 40 per pound.
Gunpowder, $1.25, $1.40, and the best at $1 80 per pound.

ORIENTAL TEA COMPANY,

85, 87 & 89 Court Street,

1w14 BOSTON.

A PERMANENT TONIC.

Every one at times feels the necessity of something to tone up the system depressed by mental or bodily exhaustion. At such times let every one, instead of taking alcoholic or medicinal stimulants, reinvigorate his debilitated system by the natural tonic elements of the

PERUVIAN SYRUP,

or Protected Solution of the Proxide of Iron, which vitalizes and enriches the blood by supplying it with its *Life Element*, IRON.

Being free from Alchohol in any form, *its energizing effects are not followed by corresponding reaction*, but are permanent, infusing Strength, Vigor and New Life into all parts of the system, and building up an IRON CONSTITUTION.

Wm. C. Sterling, Esq., of Poughkeepsie, N. Y. says!

"Since taking the Peruvian Syrup I feel better, my strength is improved, my bowels are regular, my appetite first rate.

There is an old Physician in this city, (older than I am) who has been in the Drug business for 40 years, who has used the Syrup for three months, and gives it as his decided opinion, that it is the best Alterative Tonic Medicine he ever knew"

For Dyspepsia, Debility, and Female Weakness, the Peruvian Syrup is a specific. A 32 page pamplet sent free. The genuine has "PERUVIAN SYRUP" blown in the glass.

Circulars sent free. J. P. DINSMORE, Proprietor,
Sold by all Druggists. No. 36 Dey St., New York.

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE.

We are constantly hearing favorable reports from those who have tried this remedy. Amy Anthony, wife of Mark Anthony of this city, and living at No. 6 Locust St., afflicted with a felon on the finger, was recently induced to make a trial of the Salve. Almost instantly she experienced relief from the pain, which had been almost unendurable. Those who have tried it once are satisfied of its merits and nothing will induce them to be without a supply.—*Fall River News.* 1m14

NICE FARM FOR SALE VERY LOW.

Situated in Cumberland within a few minutes walk of the Grand Trunk Depot, and eight miles from Portland.

This farm contains sixty-five acres, twenty-five of which is in wood, fifteen in pasture, and twenty-five in field—soil good—a part suitable for early cropping or corn, the rest good grass land. The buildings are all nearly now in good repair and are as good as any in town. The house is one and a half stories and contains eleven rooms, all thoroughly finished. Connected with the house is a wood-house and room. The barn is 36 x 60, clapboarded and painted, and has a cupola on the roof. There are two never failing wells of excellent water on the place.

Persons desiring any further information can inquire of the subscriber on the premises, or at his Store near. Price of farm $35.00. ROBERT H. ROGERS.

March 5th, 1868. 14tf

FARM FOR SALE.

Situated in Monmouth 4 of a mile from Monmouth Centre on the road to Winthrop, containing 80 acres of land, well divided into tillage, pasturing and wood land, well watered, a large part of the tillage is under-drained, cut from 25 to 30 tons of hay, fields smooth, there is a good machine for the last 4 years, the tillage is in a high state of cultivation, fences mostly stone wall, buildings extra for convenience and durability, extra privileges for schooling throughout the year, also building fitted for the vinegar business. Price $5.00 with the vinegar business attached. I will warrant (with fair management) the income of the above named property to more than pay the interest on the capital invested, and for the labor expended. J. D. DONNEL.

Monmouth, Feb. 15, 1863. 3m14*

THE STALLION "GEN. KNOX."

GEN. KNOX will make the season of 1868 in the Stud at the Stable of Thos. S. Lang, North Vassalboro' Maine.

Season to commence May 1st and end August 1st.

PRICE of service, $75.00, the season. $100 to warrant. Pasturage $1.00 per week. Stabling $2.50 without grain. No risks taken.

Knox will be in care of A. H. Goodspeed as heretofore, to whom communications may be attended. THOS. S. LANG.
10w14

C. W. COCHRANE & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Roofs and Roofing Materials.

Slate, Tin, Copper and Composition Roofs applied throughout the New England States on most favorable terms and warranted. We also have on hand a large stock of Dry and Tarred Paper for Roofing and Sheathing, Coal, Tar, Pitch, and Roofing Composition. The above goods are all of our own manufacture, well seasoned and put up in good packages for shipping and will be sold at the lowest cash price.

14tf Office, 54 Kilby St., Boston, Mass.

"GREENEBACKS."

"PATTERSON'S Prize Packages of Fine Stationery."

One package in every twenty contains a **One Dollar Greenback.** The packages are made up of nothing but first class paper and envelopes. A Penholder, Pencil, Pens, &c., accompanies each one. Price only 50 cents. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, by E. E. PATTERSON,

Bookseller and Stationer, Augusta, Me.

Look out for imitations, I have no agents. 1m14

PURCHASERS CAN SAVE MONEY,

Who buy Drugs, Medicines, Toilet and Fancy Goods at PARTRIDGE'S Drug Store, Corner Water St. and Market Square. 14

BITTERS.

Now is the time to take Bitters. All the best medicinal Bitters can be found at PARTRIDGE'S Drug Store. 14

HIGHWAY SURVEYOR'S BOOKS,

Valuation Books, and Tax Collector's Books, for sale by 14 E. FENNO & SON

DADD'S HORSE MEDICINES.

And a large assortment of the best Horse Powders, and Liniments can be found at PARTRIDGE'S Drug Store. 14

MONITOR MOWER.

The most simple, practical, lightest draft and easiest managed machine in the world. The success of the Monitor is without parallel. It embraces every point necessary to make a perfect Mower. We would call your attention to some of the principal points of the Monitor:

1st.—**Two Drive Wheels,** FREE FROM ALL GEAR, working independent of each.

2d—**A new application of Gearing,** constructed on purely scientific principle (called Planetary Gear), whereby the intermediate shaft and journals are dispensed with, reducing a great amount of friction, and forming the most simple, powerful, and compact gear ever applied to a Mowing Machine.

3d—**A perfect Joint,** by which the Finger Bar is attached to or taken from the Machine, without the use of pins or bolts, which cannot get loose by wear, as is the case with other joint-bar Machines. It will allow the bar to work below a level as well as above, both ends conforming to all uneven surfaces of the ground, and in leaving the field can be folded in a perpendicular position without leaving the seat or stopping the team.

4th—**Arranging the Pole, Driver's Seat and Frame,** in relation to each other, in such a manner as to balance the weight of the Finger Bar, and prevent any unnecessary pressure on the ground, or throw any weight on the horses' necks while working.

5th—**An Improved Finger,** Laid with Steel, hardened and ground to a bevel, forming a perfect shear edge.

6th—**Steel Shoes,** or Runners at each end of the Finger Bar, adjustable to cut and required height.

7th—**A Perfect Raising Apparatus,** entirely under the control of the Driver, by which the Bar can be raised and lowered, or held down, at will.

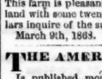
8th—**It is instantly thrown** into or out of gear by the hand or foot.

In short, the **Monitor,** embraces all the points necessary to constitute a **Perfect Mower** in every particular. The unprecedented sale it has met with, even in places where other accalled Standard Machines have been long and favorably known, clearly shows not only its utility but superiority. The preference it has taken at every trial with other Machines, for being the lightest of draft, and the simplicity of its construction, its durability and easy management, as well as good work under all circumstances, commend it to the notice of every Farmer. It is fully warranted to give satisfaction in every particular by F. NESBITT, the Manufacturer, Williamsburg, N. Y.

SUB AGENTS.—Wm. Goodwin, East Corinth; Ireson Briggs, Parkman; Daniel Wiggin, Exeter; D. B Johnson; Freedom; Howard J. Weeks, Vassalboro'; Thomas L. Pratt, Skowhegan; W. H. Snell, St. Albans; W. B. Ireland, B. B. Hubbard, H. G. Coburn, Lincoln; C. F. Collins, Alva, Ar. Co.; ——— Bangor.

Sub Agents wanted in other parts of the State. We sold a large number last year in this vicinity which gave entire satisfaction. Those wishing to buy can receive circulars, statements, &c., by writing. We shall keep an ample supply to fill all orders.

M E RICE, General Agent for the State of Maine.
Stetson, March 10th, 1868. 14



FARM FOR SALE.

In Sidney, on the river road, half way from Augusta to Waterville, a farm for sale containing fifty acres, with good house, barn, stable and other out buildings. Two wells of water, one at the house the other at the barn. This farm is pleasantly situated, free from rocks, good tillage land with some twenty acres of wood land. For further particulars inquire of the subcriber on the premises.

March 9th, 1868. 3t14* EBEN HARDEN.

THE AMERICAN BEE JOURNAL.

Is published monthly in the City of Washington, D. C., at **2 Dollars per Annum** payable in advance. It presents the observations and experience of practical Bee-keepers in this country, and notices all new inventions and processes introduced by apiarians in Europe.

For specimen numbers, enclose postage stamp, and address AMERICAN BEE JOURNAL,
Washington, D. C.
March, 1868. 4t14

PORTLAND NURSERY.

The stock of FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES Grape Vines, and small fruits (of every description,) Ornamental Shrubs, Roses, &c., at this Nurse y, is kept up, and many valuable additions have been made, among them is the Granite Beauty Apple, Van Buren's Golden Dwarf Peach, Italian Dwarf Peach, Seneca Black, and Garden Raspberries, &c., in the fruit department, Deutzia Crenata, Daphne Neorum, Yucca Filamentosa, &c., in the ornamental. All are described in my Priced Catalogue, which will be *sent free* to all who apply by mail or otherwise. Apple trees 6 to 8 feet, $30 per 100. Address C. S. GODDARD,
6eop11 Portland, Me.

PAPER HANGINGS, BORDERING, CURTAINS AND MATS.

We are receiving our

SPRING STOCK

OF

PAPER HANGINGS, BORDERS & CURTAINS.

Consisting of

Every Style and Quality.

Also, a large assortment of MATS of all kinds. All of which will be sold VERY LOW FOR CASH. Remnants of last years' stock of Papers will be sold for LESS THAN COST. Call and see us before purchasing elsewhere.

TITCOMB & DORR,

2mis13 West End Kennebec Bridge.

CHOICE GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS.

B. K. BLISS & SON,

IMPORTERS AND GROWERS OF

Garden, Field and Flower Seeds,

Nos. 41 Park Row and 151 Nassau St., N. Y,

(*Late Office of the American Agriculturist*),

Also, 231 Main St., Springfield, Mass., would invite attention to the fourteenth edition of their *celebrated Seed Catalogue* and *Amateur's Guide to the Flower and Kitchen Garden*, just published. It contains 132 pages of closely printed matter, beautifully illustrated with upwards of One Hundred Engravings, and a Descriptive List of upwards of 2 500 *varieties of Garden, Field and Flower Seeds*, and 150 *varieties of French Hybrid Gladiolus* and other *Summer Flowering Bulbs*; also a list of the most select varieties of *Small Fruits, Bedding Plants*, etc., etc., with explicit direction for their culture, and much other useful information upon the subject of Gardening generally. A copy will be mail d post-paid to all applicants enclosing 25 cents. Address as above, B. K. BLISS & SON,
P2t13 Box 5,712, P. O., N. Y.

NEW FRUITS. NEW PLANTS.

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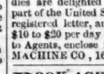

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Poetry.

THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH.

BY LUCY LARCOM.

They said that the Fountain of Youth
Came flowing from Paradise;
But never, in blissful sooth,
It flashed on their eager eyes.

No sound of its musical drip
Slid soft on their nightly rest,
Like the wood of a welcoming lip,
That ended the life-long quest.

They sought, but they sought in vain;
They died with their souls athirst,
While its glimmer of silvery rain
Into unseen radiance burst.

For they left that Fount behind,
With home, and its calm content,
And the peace of an ordered mind,
To grope in vain banishment.

Men seek it as vately now,
With the weariness, restless care
That wrinkles the sunny brow,
And bleaches the golden hair.

For, choked in its own rank weeds,
The Eden of old lies hid;
Its rills water not our meads,
Our fields and our gardens thrid.

And that Fountain of Youth is dry,
If ever its waters ran;
It kindles no fading eye,
It quickens no step of man.

But the thirst and the hope were true,
There's a Paradise open yet;
With a holier Fountain's dew
The waysides of life are wet.

Over beds of heartsease in bloom,
And blowing the happy year round,
Where winds catch the lily's perfume,
You may hear its cool plash resound.

None reckon the days or the years
Baptized in its spotless light;
On the brow of the spirit appears
No furrow of Time's felt flight.

Though dead be that ancient dream,
Still bubbles the Fountain within,
Pellucid in Truth's golden beam,
Unshadowed by gloom of sin.

The heart is its Holy Land,
The heart that is undefiled,
Whose faith from a Father's hand
Takes all, as a little child.

Its glow is on infant brows,
Its sparkle in aged eyes;
Aye, the Fountain of Youth yet flows
From the inner Paradise.

—*The Independent.*

Our Story-Teller.

A SENSATION STORY.

I. The Arrival.

An August evening at Savannah, that strange somber town of Georgia; eight men, the sons of rich Carolina planters, four of them lately returned from the West Indies, were sitting drinking Burgundy in the balcony of the first floor of the Muscogee House in Bay street; the fashionable hotel of the city at the period of our story—the year preceding the War of Independence.

The grave and mysterious city was that August evening quieter and more silent than usual. The broad, unpaved streets were deep with soft sand, that muffled the wheels of the cotton-bale wagons and of the carts laden with bags of rice, just arrived from Augusta. The long avenues of that not very rejoicing tree, the Pride of India, scarcely moved a leaf—not a twig stirred to show that they even breathed in their sleep. Here and there a negro dozed upon a door-step, or chatted with some gossip in a stealthy way at a street corner, indeed the whole city would have seemed silent as a cemetery, but for the wild mocking laughter that rose from the balcony, where the Chattahoochie (or Death's-Head) Club was holding its nightly revel. The laughter was an exasperating laughter, loud, tipsy and defiant, taunting and insolent—the sort of laughter that would have made a high-spirited man passing by slip his hand to his sword, and look up to discover from whence the jarring sound had come.

A sudden gleam of light through the open folding doors of an inner-room, that showed the dining-room and sanctum of the Duelists Club ready for their reception, seemed to act as a mute signal for the men to return to the table for more wine, and to rally more round the chairman. The room was decorated in a way that could only have been carried out by men of wealth, who had grafted on their natural vices the morbid *farouche*, and fantastic extravagance peculiar at that time to Spanish and French voluptuaries in the West Indies. Pleasure among these men had none of the French gaiety about it. They were wanton, arrogant, ruthless, quarrelsome and overbearing—conscious of being the dread of half Georgia, and proud of the fear they had excited.

It was scarcely a wonder that the mystery and terror with which they had surrounded their iniquitous association, together with the frequency of their deadly duels—nearly always fatal to their adversaries—had roused the fear and hatred of the citizens of Savannah to a pitch which can only be compared to the horror excited by the even still more infamous Hell-Fire Club of our country.

Their club-room was horrible and ghastly in its decorations; yet but for the crimes of those who sat there, and the fact of their braggadocia being backed by their daring, it would have appeared merely peurile and theatrical, fit only to alarm persons whose blood could be chilled by the sham horrors of Mrs. Radcliff's romances.

The room was hung with black cloth, on which was worked in silver thread the names of all persons who had fallen by the sword or pistols of the members and the date of each duel. Over the mantel-piece was a large star, composed of death's head moths, and a long rack full of swords and saw-handled pistols; each locked in its place like the favorite cues in a billiard room. The cups were human skulls, lined with silver in the manner Byron afterward perpetuated in England; and a bleached skull projected from the ghastly pinnacle of the black disa that spread above the chairman's seat. Everything that could be black was black, but the chairs, and they were covered with red velvet, and studded with silver nails—in a way to horribly remind one of state coffins.

Beside every group of wine-cups lay a pistol, to be employed in case of an immediate duel springing up from any sudden disagreement between two members. It was no wonder that exaggerated reports of the mysterious and unhallowed orgies of these young rake-hells had invested their meetings with an atmosphere of almost supernatural horror. The vice of those troubled times was as defiant and reckless as it was heartless and cruel.

Two members of the Death's Head Club, more lazy, more drunken, or more contemplative than the others, remained in the out room leaning over the balcony, watching night darken down the street, where the fitful lamps, now grew momentarily brighter; the one a dark, handsome young fellow, with cold, keen eyes and a malign mouth, was rapping the balcony rail with his sword hilt; the other a red, flushed, swaggering, dissolute-looking old officer, whose blood-shot eyes seemed staring out of his head, was carefully shuffling a pack of cards with the practised air of an inveterate gambler. Heated with wine, the two revelers seemed to bathe themselves in the cool evening air, that blew freshened from the river. It had been a burning day, and the very houses seemed calmly enjoying the cool twilight breeze.

All at once there was a sound of wheels, a furious clack of whips, loud as pistol-shots, and a large dusty traveling-carriage swept round the corner of Broad street. It was drawn by four foaming black horses; and the two negro postilions, who shouted at the tired animals to urge them on, were dressed in showy scarlet and yellow jackets. The vehicle drew up at the door of the Muscogee Hotel.

The carriage door instantly opened, and out stepped a tall gaunt officer in French uniform, who handed out his traveling companion. The lady, evidently his daughter, was a young girl about eighteen, and of a beauty of the rarest and most perfect type. Some fire-flies that the servant had caught for her in the course of the journey glistened like diamonds in her dark hair, and gave an Undine sort of character to her pale, sensitive and intellectual face, and seemed to cast such sparkles on her large Italian eyes, as stray stars cast upon a river at midnight. She was dressed in black; and that sombre color, so jarring with youth, seemed only to spiritualize the tender beauty of her face and the delicate symmetry of her form.

"Clisson, it's that Colonel's daughter you made love to at Guadaloupe!" said the elder of the men in the balcony. "May I never sweep the board again if it isn't Miss Dolores Massard! O you lucky dog! Egad, you must propose to her again, and if she wont have you, carry her off, and we'll stand by you."

"You are right, Johnson; it is Dolores," said the younger man, leaning eagerly over the balcony.—"Yes, it is; how beautiful she looks! And there's that sour beggar of a father, whom the General would not let me fight with though he refused me Dolores. Now I'll have my revenge. He shall fight me now, or give me his daughter's hand. I know she still loves me—I know that—"

"The colonel refused to fight members of our club at Guadaloupe!" said the other savagely. "He called us gamblers and assassins; but we'll try him now. Here, you men, come here."

Clisson and Johnson ran into the room. The elder explained matters; the younger laid down his cruel scheme in a few hasty sentences.

"The fighting member of the night has a right to a kiss from every lady that enters this house. He must demand his right—he will be refused; he must then force his claims and fight the colonel. I shall pretend to interfere to carry out a certain plan of my own against the lady but that is nothing to any of you. If the colonel wounds the man of the night, the next member in rotation fights him. He will not pass two of us. Johnson's lunge at the armpit is pretty sure. I killed a man last week; but I am last on the list now. You know I don't fear fighting; but we must take our turns. You have all sworn to carry out the schemes of your brother members."

"We are ready," cried the men.

The fighting member—the bravo on the balcony—hesitated a moment as he took down his cocked hat and sword from a nail behind the door.

"I have taken rather too much Burgundy," he said, "to be very steady; but I think I could run a house-fly through the head at the second pass. Come, let us feel the fellow's pulse."

The men put on their swords and descended in a noisy body to the private apartments to which the waiters had just ushered the colonel and his daughter.

"Hot fools," said Clisson to himself; "they little know that the colonel has an incomparable parry, and a return thrust which he plants just under the left collar bone; that no duelist in France who ever crossed swords with him has escaped that thrust; and that two out of three it has killed."

As the deputation of the Death's Head Club pressed into the room, the colonel met them sternly at the door.

"Gentlemen, you mistake; this is a private room."

Captain Johnson, the fighting member, advanced at once in an insolent manner to Colonel Massard and his daughter, who had come from an inner room, and was now clinging to his arm, alarmed at the menacing and dissolute faces of the intruders.

"It is the custom at the Muscogee House," said the bully, "in our club for the fighting member of the night to demand a kiss of every lady guest who arrives here. For that we have now come. I am the fighting member. My dear Mademoiselle, allow me."

He laid one large red hand on the shoulder of the shrinking girl. The next moment he lay half-stunned on the floor.

The colonel stood with one foot on Johnson, and waved his drawn sword in his hand. The club drew back.

"Kill him!" cried the prostrate bully.

Three or four men drew their swords and advanced; but the colonel struck one in the arm, the rest fell back before the furious charge.

At that moment Clisson forced his way to the front. "Gentlemen," he said, with assumed indignation, "this is unmanly, this is unworthy of brave men, you are six to one. The colonel is no doubt ready to give any one of you satisfaction."

Dolores recognized him, and looking up, thanked him silently with a faint smile.

"Young man," said the colonel, sternly, "I can protect myself against even a dozen of such ruffians. I have long ago learned how to guard my own head. I have heard before of your association of murderers; I vowed to check it as I did at Guadaloupe. You have hurried on your own doom. I did it there by the law; here I will do it by the sword. I will fight you one by one, in your own order, and in your own place. If I fall, there are friends in the town who will take care of my daughter."

Clisson advanced and offered his hand.

"No," he said; "I remember you; you are a gambler and a duelist. I refused you Dolores then, and I refuse her now. She needs no protection of yours. I see other old friends here too, no less unwelcome than yourself; Captain Johnson, drummed out of his regiment for selling information to the enemy. Mr. Thornton, a detected gambler, sent to prison in New Orleans for using loaded dice. Mr. Clisson, you need give no other proof of your reformation; I see it by your companions."

II. The Rencontre.

The rules of the Death's Head Club required their duels to be by candle-light, without seconds; the combatants were locked in the club-room till the victor gave the signal for the doors to be opened. The colonel made no objection to these restrictions. He only smiled haughtily when he saw the theatrical horrors of the room.

"Good to frighten children," he said, "but good for nothing else. I prefer fighting without seconds One can devote himself more thoroughly to the work on hand; besides there is less interruption. Have you a surgeon ready, gentlemen?"

"There is no need of a surgeon," said his antagonist, the red-faced captain he had trodden under foot the night before. "My sword generally saves any expense that way."

The doors were locked. There was a heavy stamping of feet as Captain Johnson advanced to the attack; then a sound of shivered steel, a gasping cry, and a heavy fall upon the floor.

"You may open the door, gentlemen," said a voice. The door was opened, and there lay the champion of the club wounded to death. His broken sword was at the farther end of the room. The colonel, as they entered, horror-stricken, took off his hat, sheathed his sword, bowed, and retired. The club was astonished and dumbfounded. The captain had been run through the lungs, just under the left collar-bone. There was little hope of his life. The second and third days the colonel dangerously wounded his man in an equally short space of time, and with equal cold and formal gravity.

III. The Secret.

The evening of the third day, as Dolores Massard sat in her room at her tambour-frame, in the absence of her father, who had come on a secret mission from the French government to some of the planters near Savannah, disaffected to the English government, her black nurse suddenly entered the room, whispered in a low, frightened voice:

"Young gentleman, dear! old friend, to see missy!"

The woman had been bribed by Clisson, who now entering the room threw himself at the feet of Dolores and seizing her hand, covered it with passionate kisses.

"Dear Dolores," he said, "my life, my soul, do you love me no longer."

"O, Frank, you must not see me here. My father has forbidden me to see you."

"Dolores, you loved me once. Do you remember that night by the sea-shore, when we exchanged those vows of eternal love?"

"Ask your own heart, Frank—ask it if I can forget that on the death bed of my mother I swore never to give my hand to you. And that vow I will keep."

"Dolores, you do me wrong. You think me one of those wild, reckless men who insulted your father. I am not one of those men. I tried in vain to repress their insolence. I come to you as a suppliant. To-morrow my father fights yours. I know he must die. I know that nothing can save him from that irresistible swordsmanship that has already struck down man after man. I would willingly die for my father; but he will not let me take his place because I am not one of this band of professional assassins. O, Dolores does not your heart bleed for me? Pity me, pity me, Dolores; tormented by this terrible fear, and helpless before this cruel destiny."

"Frank, my heart does bleed for you; but how can I help you? I have no power."

The perfidious lover clasped her in his arms, tears rose to his eyes. "You have the power," he cried. "Tell me your father's secret of success. My father, knowing this, can baffle him and disarm him. As I hope for succor in my last hour, it is only to save my father that I ask this."

Dolores sank her head for a moment; then she flung her arms around Clisson's neck and kissed his forehead.

"Frank," she said, "though we may never more see each other in this world, I cannot refuse this request, for I know how dear a father's life is. I can trust you Frank, I know, with the secret that guards the life that is bound up with mine. My father years ago lost his left arm at a seige in India; it was replaced by one of wood, skilfully made, working with metal springs, and strengthened below the elbow by metal bands. On this he receives his adversaries first thrust; then, quick as thought, he breaks in two his enemy's blade with a heavy side blow, and delivers his heavy thrust under the left collar-bone."

Clisson's lips were pressed to hers, when a warning from the black nurse, of the colonel's carriage stopping at the hotel door, disturbed the lovers, and they parted with a hurried and passionate embrace.

That same night to the astonishment of the club, and the no great sorrow of the next combatant—Clisson announced his intention of being the next man to cross swords with the colonel.

"I have my reasons," he said; and to-night I carry off the girl."

"But that confounded thrust?" said the chairman.

"O, leave that to me. I did not learn fencing of Destouches for nothing; never you fear me."

"Clisson has got some mischief in hand," said one of the men; "his eyes sparkle so, and he is in such mad spirits. Well, I'd just as soon he fought this colonel before me. I'd rather the old fellow got a thrust or two in his sword-arm before my turn came."

The duel took place the next morning. The colonel paused when he saw Clisson. The doors closed, and they were left alone.

"Young man," he said, "we have old grudges, and it is well we meet. Have you not taken warning by your companions? Will nothing teach you wisdom? I thought ill of you in Guadaloupe, and refused you my daughter, and here I find you a member of a club of assassins. Come, draw, sir!"

"Colonel Massard," said Clisson, biting his under-lip till the blood almost came, "you owe more to good fortune than to skill or courage, I too have been fortunate with the sword. Luck may turn this time. I have my companions to revenge, and your insults, old and new, to repay threefold."

The colonel threw his hat behind him, and drew his sword.

"Young man," he said, "I am told that in your club priority goes according to the number of homicides you have effected. In that case you have not made, I presume more than two or three widows. Now, sir, come death waits for you."

The colonel was cold and sternly resolute; but there was no eagerness for blood in the manner in which he advanced to the attack. There was more of the judge than the executioner about him as he looked around the dim ghastly room. He seemed as confident of victory as if he had been sent from heaven to perform a punishment that had been prophesied. He stood there a frame of steel, his sword feeling along his adversary's blade, sensitive of the finest vibration and thirsting for the thrust.

Clisson also stood keen of eye and watchful. Suddenly the colonel dashed his left arm at his point. The wooden fingers opened to clutch the blade. Clisson saw the moment had arrived. He passed his point to the right, threw off his adversary's sword, and then, with a swift, clinging pressure towards the hilt, bent it to the floor. The colonel drew back astonished; but careless of his life, he did not retire from the threatening sword that was raised to strike him to the heart. Clisson delayed his vengeance only to taste it the longer.

He had pierced his adversary's left shoulder, and the sword was raised for the *coup de grace*, when the folding-doors of the inner room leading to the baloony were dashed open; it was Dolores who rushed in, drawing a pistol, fired at her cruel and faithless lover, who fell pierced by a bullet.

The brave girl, a soldier's daughter, perfectly reliant on her lover's truth, yet still, she knew not why, apprehensive of the result of the duel, had concealed herself, armed, in the inner room of the club, with the co-operation of her faithful black nurse. The first word spoken by Clisson proved to her that she had been betrayed; and hearing here father in danger, she at once appeared on the scene as an avenging angel, to save her father, and punish her worthless and lieing lover.

"Gentlemen," said the colonel, who had heard all from Dolores, as he threw open the door and admitted the now terrified club, "it was my daughter who struck down this man, not I. He was a liar and a scoundrel: he broke his word, and he has deserved his fate, even if it be instant death. Take up your champion; I have punished you now enough. To-night my daughter and myself depart for New Orleans, where I can be heard of by any of your club still wishing to cross swords."

Clisson eventually recovered, and fled to South America; he reappeared during the War of Independence, but sank lower and lower in infamy, till a pistol-shot over a gambling table at Callao finally rid the world of a hopeless villain. As for Colonel Massard, he settled after the peace in Arkansas and mainly helped to reclaim the wild territory from the Indians.

The facts of this story, even to the minutest detail, may depended on as strictly true. Dolores Massard, three years after the downfall of the Death's-Head Club, married a nephew of General Washington. Her descendants are now wealthy people of Louisiana, and have large estates a few miles from Baton Rouge, on the banks of the Mississippi.—*Belgravia.*

True to the Last.

Seven years ago last June a young man named James Esterly paid his addresses to and won the heart of a young lady named Maria Pearson, and married her. They both resided in a pleasant little city in the State of Ohio. Esterly was a gentleman of high social standing, was engaged in a good business, and apparently prosperous in his financial affairs. His family was highly esteemed, and he was considered a "good match" for any young lady in the town. Miss Pearson was also of an excellent family, highly educated and accomplished, possessed of rare personal charms, and the life and joy of the circle in which she moved.

For a year after their marriage they lived most happily together, Esterly treating his beautiful wife with the utmost affection. But the war fever running high in this city he finally sold out his business and entered the army, being appointed to the position of Adjutant in one of the Ohio regiments. While in the army, like thousands of others, he fell into habits of intemperance, and so completely did the fell demon of drink gain the mastery over him, that before he had served two years he was apparently a hopeless drunkard.

He was persuaded by his friends to resign his position and return home, they hoping he might reform if his army associations and temptations were broken off and removed. He did so, and went home; but there he continued in his course of intemperance, and soon, by gambling, the natural adjunct of intemperance, ran through all his property and reduced himself and family to absolute poverty.

During all the time of his rapid descent, the young and loving, but now nearly heart-broken, wife clung to him, pleading with him to cast out the hellish demons that were polluting his soul, and surely and swiftly leading him on to the most certain and irretrievable ruin. But he heeded not her entreaties; he did worse, for he beat her; and when her heart was breaking under its load of woe, and her white face would be turned up imploringly into his in mute appeals for his reformation, he would slap her cheek with his brutalized hands until their ashen hue was changed to the deepest purple.

A man would have cursed the brutalized husband for such conduct. But not so this loving wife. To all appeals made to her to leave his wretched home and return to the pleasant one of her parents, she turned a deaf ear, and answered only, "I love him and cannot desert him now. I will still save him, through the help of God."

But matters grew worse instead of better. The wife and two children were often without food, and the husband and father seemed to have become more fiend than human. Still the faithful wife clung to him; still she prayed for him; and still her faith was unshaken that he would ultimately reform, and again become to her all he was in the first years of their love and wedded life.

One night in December, 1865, the husband came home at a late hour. The poor wife was crouched over the fast dying embers, with her helpless babe in her arms. She noticed that Esterly looked more wild and crazy than usual, and his nerves were twitching at a fearful rate, yet she did not fear him. Finally he asked her why she had not a better fire. She replied that she had no more wood. This seemed to make a maniac of him, and the demons that had been lurking in his wake or besetting his footsteps, seemed suddenly to possess his soul, and seizing the infant from his wife's arms, he hurled it upon the coals, and for a time would not allow the wife to remove it.

He was delirious—the mind had yielded to the demon pressure, and he was a maddened, desperate fiend. Finally the child was rescued from the fire; but it was too late to save it. In agony it lingered for two days, and then God, in his mercy, took it up to Heaven, and gave it a home among the angels.

The maniac father rushed out into the night, shrieking and screaming; but soon afterward he was seized by some of the officers of the town, taken to his wretched home, and there confined for days until, through the skill of a physician, and the constant nursing of his wife, he recovered. At first the wife told that while sitting over the fire nursing the child she had fallen asleep, and the child had dropped from her arms into the fire. And it was this accident she said, that had crazed her husband, and caused him to flee from the house. It was nearly a year before her parents knew to the contrary.

When Esterly had recovered the wife told him how the child had come to its death. She avers with the utmost solemnity that this was the first knowledge he had of it. Then, she says, he resolved to live a sober life in future. In a few months he left home, went to Southern Illinois for employment, and is once more engaged in business for himself. On Tuesday night the wife arrived in this city, on her way to join her husband again. She remained here with a relative, from whom we derive the above facts, until yesterday morning, when she left on the train of the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago road en route for the home of him who has filled her heart with such anguish, and darkened so many years of her life with sorrow that might otherwise have been bright and happy.—*New Albany (Ind.) Ledger.*

A Car Incident.

One sees a good deal of character when travelling, especially in horse cars, and as I do a great deal of the latter sort, I often get glimpses of the odd, disagreeable or unpleasant side of my fellow beings. Let me tell you a little scene which was a lesson to all who saw it. Going to Brookline one day, I took a car at a time when it was fullest. As we rolled along I glanced up and down the rows of faces, and amused myself by studying them. None were particularly attractive except a boy of eighteen or so, who sat reading in the corner opposite. He wasn't handsome nor very well dressed; but there was something very pleasant to me in the thin brown face bent studiously over the book. From the cap he wore and the erect carriage of his shoulders, I fancied that he had been in the army, and liked him all the more for that. While I sat looking at him an old colored woman got in. All the seats were full, and no one stirred. Two gentlemen had given their seats to white ladies, but none of the five seated gentlemen offered the old woman a seat. She was very black and shabby, but the ugly face was kind and patient, and the poor clothes were neat. Having no prejudice against color, I was about to offer my seat, when the boy glanced up, rose instantly, and beckoning said respectfully—

"Here's a place, ma'am."

She took it with a motherly "thanky dear, thanky," and settled herself with a sigh of satisfaction. Two girls looked at one another and giggled, but stopped suddenly with an altered look when they saw, what none of us had observed before, that the youth was lame. As he arranged his crutch, the old gentleman next me bobbed up in an impetuous way which made me suspect that he was a little ashamed of himself.

"Here, you mustn't stand, sit down, sit down," he said.

"Certainly not, sir, I can stand perfectly well;" and with a decided shake of the head the boy looked down at his book, coloring a little at the four and twenty pairs of eyes fixed on him. The old gentleman wouldn't sit down, and glancing at the boy's cap he said—

"You've been in the army?"

Yes sir, a short time."

"See any fighting?"

"I was at Wagner."

At that quite a little breeze of interest blew through the car, and the old woman patted the end of the boy's coat, that lay on her knee, with a look that was a blessing.

"Got wounded there?" said the old gentleman.

"Lost my foot, sir."

Up I got and insisted that he should sit down. But he laughingly refused, saying he was going to get out; and with a military salute he left the car. It was curious to see how carefully the ladies drew their skirts out of his way—how respectfully a man opened the door for him, and how gratefully the colored woman's eyes followed him.

Bridal Gifts.

There are few, it is to be hoped, so illiberal as not to feel that it is more blessed to give than to receive; and one of the chief pleasures which affluence bestows on its possessor is the ability to make munificent presents. But on the other hand, it is anything but agreeable to feel under an obligation to be generous when one has not the requisite means at command—a state of mind which must often result from the present law of fashion in regard to bridal gifts. The Newark *Advertiser* contains a spirited article on this topic from the pen of Mrs. E. C. Kenney, from which some extracts are presented below:

The bride herself, once a timid creature, blushing, hiding under her vail, asking only to love and be loved, is now a crowned autocrat; orange blossoms, in all their sweetness, are as absolute as the "Iron Crown;" and she, the more exacting, the more demanding, as she feels herself queen only for a day. Once, the bride's modest dower was a chest of snowy house-linen; her *trousseau*, the wedding-dress; her ornaments, the hair-looms worn by her mother and grandmother before her; her bridal gifts, the simple love tokens of a few real friends, mostly their own handiwork—a tasteful thread case, needle book, pin-cushion, or some other useful thing, like "Mercy twice blest," a tribute at once to the industry of giver and receiver. How times have changed all this! No bride's dower must equal the demands of her luxurious training, and the "great expectations" of that "fortune-hunter," "the happy man!" Her *trousseau* must be the outfit for a lifetime in fashionable society; her ornaments, a fortune in themselves—though, perhaps, not including "the pearl of great price," a "meek and quiet spirit,"—her bridal gifts worthy a princess of the blood; treasures laid at her feet, which she counts as triumphantly as the conqueror does the trophies of his conquests. Nor are they received as gifts, but as her legal rights, of which none has the right to deprive her. Alas! for the *pleasure* of giving gifts when coercion, not choice, is prompter.

The modern fashion of displaying at weddings the bridal gifts, has caused more evil, in divers ways, than its ostentatious originator ever dreamed of; indeed, ostentation is the least of these. Could that wide-spread table, groaning under its costly burden, speak and tell the private history of its precious things, the admiring crowd around it would soon be hushed by its humiliating confessions. It might even tell of sleepless nights; of days passed in contriving how to bring a fit offering there; of screwing and pinching; of cheating some creditor of his due, or poverty out of the contents of the household poor-box, and, what is worse, the soul of that blessing which the God of the poor had ready for the "cheerful giver," now turned into a purloiner of God's money! Or, of selfish ambition to excel in giving, and be foremost in the praises of spectators; of pride, envy, jealousy, petty strife, extravagance, penuriousness in secret, for hard-earned public commendation. In short, of how much more ill-feeling than good feeling; of regret than pleasure, going to make up that dazzling show, and pamper that spoiled child of indulgence now queening it as Bride!

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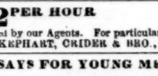
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